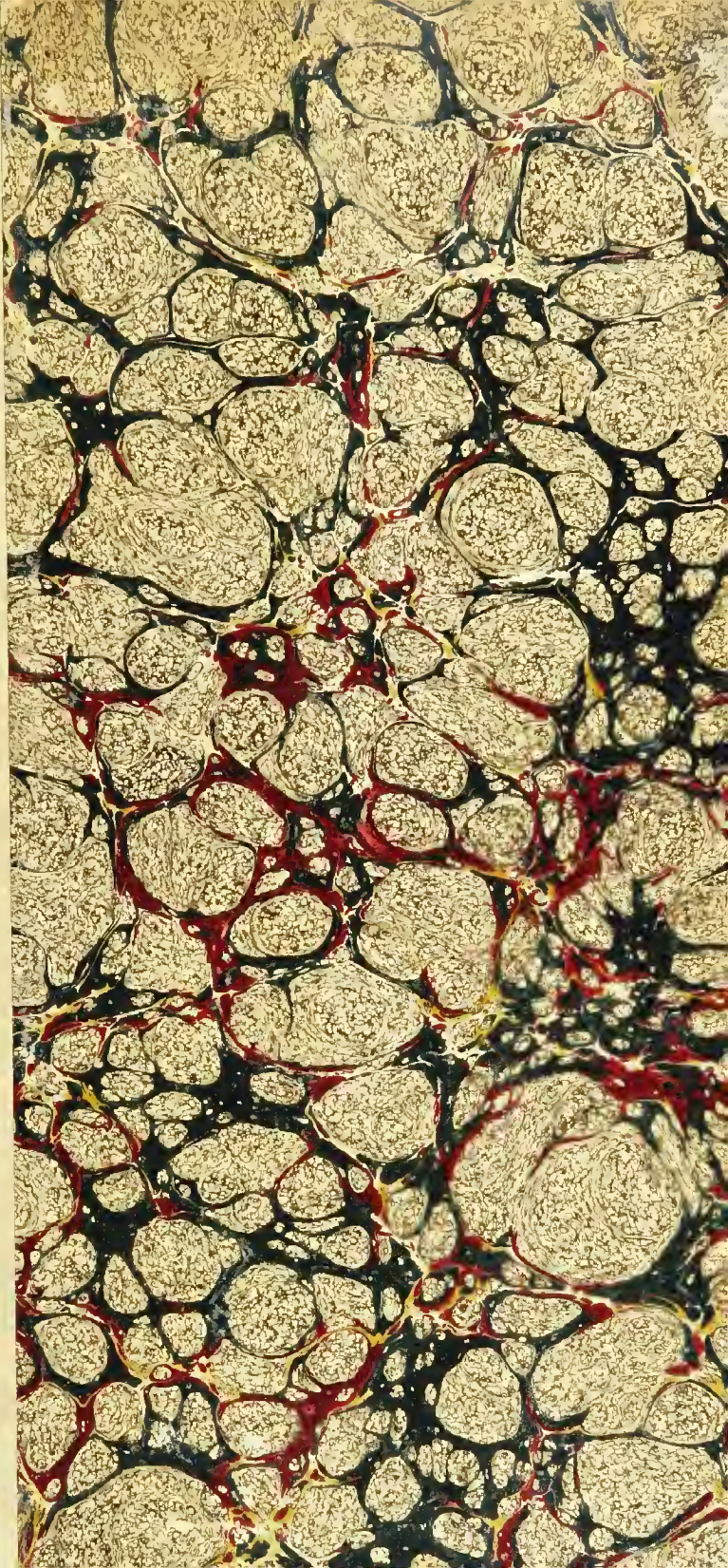


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OF THE  
121ST AND OF THE 122nd  
ANNIVERSARY  
OF THE  
**SETTLEMENT OF TRURO**  
BY THE BRITISH.

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BEING THE FIRST CELEBRATION OF  
THE TOWN'S NATAL DAY,  
SEPTEMBER 13th, 1882.

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SEPTEMBER 13th, 1882.

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## COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION.

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RICHARD CRAIG, Esq., Chairman.

ISRAEL LONGWORTH, Q. C.

F. A. LAURENCE, Q. C.

# MEMORIAL

OF THE

One Hundred and Twenty-second, and of the One Hundred and  
Twenty-first, advertised as the One Hundred  
and Twenty-third

## ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

# SETTLEMENT OF TRURO,

BY THE BRITISH,

Being the First Celebration of

# THE TOWN'S NATAL DAY,

September 13th, 1882.



TRURO, N. S.

PRINTED BY DOANE BROS.,

1894.

T

would hire a sufficient number for that purpose, at the allowance of two tons for each person with their sick. And as proper embarkment for Mr. McKeen's people would be at Haverhill, he desired that as soon as they should be ready for embarkation, which is to be at the 1st May, he might hire a sufficient quantity of tonnage at the same allowance at Haverhill, giving orders to all the transports to proceed to Horton in the Basin of Minas, where they will receive directions for their further proceeding."

30th May, 1761, Governor Belcher wrote Mr. Hancock: "I have received your obliging letter, 14th instant, informing of the despatch you had given to Capt. Cobb and Capt. Dogget, who with the other transports of settlers for Truro and Onslow, are arrived in the Basin of Minas. On landing the settlers and their effects, I have ordered these transports to be forthwith discharged."

14th June, 1761, Governor Belcher wrote Isaac Deschamp: "I hope sloop Biddeford has safely got to Cohequid by the assistance of the pilot despatched from hence a few days ago." And on the 18th, June, 1761, gave him directions for the Acadians to repair the Dykes. On the 27th June, 1761, it appears that Surveyor Morris was at Cohequid laying out lands for the new settlers. And by Murdoch's History of Nova Scotia, volume 2, page 390, it appears under date, 1760: "The committee of the townships of Truro and Onslow, at Cohequid, requested aid in cutting roads between the several lakes that lie between Fort Sackville and their townships, and the council (5th August) advised that provisions be allowed them while actually employed in the work."

Wherefore as between 1759, and 1761, September 13th, 1760, has been taken as Truro's commemorative "Natal Day," to celebrate annually as a public holiday, for all time.





RICHARD CRAIG, ESQ.,  
CHAIRMAN TRURO'S FIRST NATAL DAY COMMITTEE.

7. Evening amusements, to be arranged for at a future meeting.

The secretary was instructed to write to the above named gentlemen, and, if possible, get their consent to deliver addresses on the occasion.

On motion, the committee adjourned, to meet in the same rooms on Monday, 7th inst., at 8 o'clock, p. m., sharp.

W. D. DIMOCK, Acting Secretary.

## SECOND MEETING.

Y. M. C. A. Hall, August 7th, 1882.

According to appointment Committee met at 8 o'clock. The subject of the Natal Day celebration was again discussed and various means proposed to make interesting the 13th proximo. There being but few present, as a number of the prominent members of the committee had gone to a cricket match in Windsor and others had been called away by the Odd Fellows procession in the same place, the meeting adjourned early to meet on the evening of the 15th instant.

W. D. D.

## THIRD MEETING.

Y. M. C. A. Hall, August 15th, 1882.

The Celebration Committee met at 8 o'clock. To the names already on the committee were added Mayor Bent, P. J. Chisholm, F. G. Congdon, Colin McGilveray and D. Gunn. The subject of finance was specially considered, and difficulties being presented, as to the possibility of having any proper celebration without sufficient funds in hand, it was decided that the work should be left to a sub-committee of collecting funds, and that, if possible, they should report on Friday the 18th inst. at 8 o'clock, p. m. The meeting after considerable discussion in connection with the celebration, adjourned until Friday evening.

W. D. Dimock, Acting Secretary.

## FOURTH MEETING.

Y. M. C. A. Hall, Friday, 18th August, 1882.

A large meeting assembled at 8 o'clock, p. m. To the General, or "Celebration" Committee were added the names of John B. Calkin, principal of Normal School, Caleb McCully, Duncan McDonald, of Messrs. Clish, Crowe & Co., and F. A. Laurence, Recorder of the town.

On motion the secretary was also appointed treasurer of the Committee.

It was decided that the salute be fired at 12 o'clock noon from Winburn Hill.

A cricket bat promised by individual members of the Town Council was decided to be given to the highest score on the winning side—the game to be played between the Truro and some foreign club. All arrangements were left to the executive committee of Truro Cricket Club.

Mr. Caleb McCully thought that no trouble would be experienced in having the hundreds of school children in Truro sing some national airs and the National Anthem, in the grounds attached to the Model Schools. He was universally appointed musical director of the vocal ceremony contemplated.

The committee in charge of the Highland games reported a good programme, but insisted upon some procurement of money to pay prize winners before they would attempt to carry such out. Mr. Calkin thought that if the Council could not furnish any means for the day's celebration, that a meeting of the ratepayers should be called. If then there was objection to such a vote the committee had better at once give up all interest they had taken in the matter. The members of the committee thought the same.

A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions for the "Celebration," consisting of Messrs. Congdon, Dr. W. S. Muir, Councillor Wm. Craig, A. C. Patterson and W. D. Dimock. The Committee was requested to report to General Committee on Tuesday the 22nd inst., at 8 o'clock, p. m.

After a long conversational discussion it was decided to get up a requisition to the Mayor for a general town meeting to consider the subject, and it was left in the judgment of the Mayor to call a meeting as soon as convenient.

The above committee was excused from reporting till after the town meeting.

W. D. DIMOCK, Secretary.

## TRURO'S NATAL DAY. PUBLIC MEETING,

*To Charles Bent, Esq., M. D., Mayor of Truro :*

We, the undersigned ratepayers of the town of Truro, respectfully request that you will call a meeting of the town to consider the propriety of voting from the funds of the town a sum sufficient to creditably carry out the proposed celebration of Truro's Natal Day, the anniversary of which it is proposed to be held on the 13th day of September next.

Truro, August 18th, 1882.

J. W. H. CAMERON,  
W. D. DIMOCK,  
F. T. CONGDON,  
A. C. PATTERSON,  
W. S. MUIR,  
S. D. MCLELLAN,  
W. F. ODELL,  
J. B. CALKIN,  
F. A. LAURENCE,  
COLIN MCGILLIVRAY

C. McCULLY,  
W. B. ALLEY.  
RICHARD CRAIG'  
W. D. BLAIR,  
GEORGE CAMPAELL,  
J. A. LEAMAN,  
W. F. LINTON,  
A. H. SMITH,  
WM. BIRRELL,  
L. J. WALKER,

JAMES SMITH.  
A. J. WALKER,  
D. T. HANSON,  
E. B. BAIRD.  
WM. CUMMINGS & SONS.  
I. & W. SNOOK,  
CHAMBERS, TURNER & LAY-  
[TON].  
LONGWORTH & LAYTONON.  
J. K. BLAIR, and other,

Mayor's Office, Truro, August 21st, 1882.

In compliance with the above requisition I hereby give notice that a public meeting will be held in the Court House on Thursday, 24th inst. at 7.30 o'clock, p. m.

CHARLES BENT.

## PUBLIC MEETING - RATEPAYERS OF TRURO.

24th August, 1882.

Pursuant to requisition and notice as hereto annexed, a meeting of the ratepayers of the town of Truro was held in the Court House, Truro, Thursday evening, 24th August, 1882.

The meeting was called to order by Mayor Bent, who stated the object of the meeting, read the requisition asking him to call the ratepayers together, and declared the meeting open for business.

On motion, S. R. Tupper was appointed secretary.

Councillor R. Craig, chairman of the Natal Day celebration committee, reported verbally as to the progress made by the committee to the present date, and their needs in the way of money, etc., in order to make the celebration a success.

Moved by Edmund Sullivan, seconded by P. McG. Archibald: "That this meeting deem it inexpedient and improper to recommend the Town Council to vote any portion of the town funds for celebrating the Natal Day of Truro.

Moved in amendment by J. W. H. Cameron, seconded by P. J. Chisholm, "That, knowing without funds it will be very difficult, if not impossible to make the celebration of the Natal Day of Truro a success, and the committee not deeming it prudent to expend money from their own funds, have resolved to apply to the citizens through the Mayor, for a sum of money for that purpose, therefore, Resolved, in amendment, That this meeting deem it expedient for the Town Council to appropriate from the funds of the town the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, (\$150) to enable the committee to proceed with the arrangements necessary for the celebrating of Truro's Natal Day."

After a full discussion the amendment was put and declared "Not Passed."

The original Resolution was then put and declared "Not Passed."

Moved by S. D. McLellan, seconded by J. W. H. Cameron: "That the Town Council appropriate one hundred and forty-nine dollars (\$149) of town funds for the purpose of celebrating Truro's Natal Day, and that the same be placed to the credit of the Truro Natal Day Celebration Committee."

Moved in amendment by L. J. Walker, seconded by Daniel Gunn, "That the Town Council be asked to appropriate the sum of one hundred dollars (\$100) for the object and in the manner proposed by the resolution moved by Mr. McLellan."

On being put to the meeting the amendment was declared "Not passed."

The original resolution was then put and also declared "Not passed."

A motion to adjourn was here made by Edmund Sullivan, seconded, and on being put declared "Not passed."

Moved by P. J. Chisholm, seconded by L. J. Walker, "That the Town Council be recommended to grant the Celebration Committee the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars (\$125) to assist in the celebration on 13th September next."

The motion being put was by the chairman declared "Not passed."

Moved by H. T. Laurence, seconded by Alexander Miller: "That the Celebration Committee be now excused from further duties."

Moved in amendment by F. A. Laurence, seconded by Allan Loughhead: "That it is the sentiment of this meeting that the Celebration Committee should continue their work and endeavour to make the celebration of Truro's Natal Day, on the 13th of September next, a success."

The Amendment being put was declared "Passed."

On motion the meeting adjourned.

SILAS R. TUPPER, Secretary.

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## The Colchester Sun's Report of Public Meeting.

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The "Colchester Sun's" report of above meeting, under date of Aug. 30, 1882, indicates that the citizens were not asleep to the importance of the proper observance of Truro's Natal Day, but that the greater number preferred to contribute towards its success by personal subscription of their funds, rather than that the required amount of money should be raised by civic assessment. It is as follows:

"Our Natal Day"—The Meeting called by requisition of the mayor, and held on Friday evening last was a very good natured and happy affair. After a full discussion of the object for which the meeting was called, viz: for the purpose of granting funds from the town to defray the expenses of the celebration, the meeting decided by a majority of two or three that it was unwise to vote town funds for such purposes. It was, however, decided that it was well to go on with the celebration, and several parties present pledged themselves to raise the required sum by private subscription. They have redeemed their promise, and last night the committee were informed that the sum of \$200 would be placed at their disposal. A sub-committee was appointed to outline a programme, for which purpose they will meet in Creelmann & Gunn's office Ingills street, this evening at 7.30, and will report to the General Committee to meet in the Town Council rooms at 8 o'clock on Friday evening next. There will doubtless be stirring times in Truro on Wednesday, the 13th of September, and all lovers of a good time had better prepare to come hither."

The minutes of an important meeting of the General Committee held in Y. M. C. A. Hall, Truro, 5th September, 1882, being mislaid, the "Colchester Sun's" report of the same as given in its issue of September 6th, 1892, is given instead.

"A large meeting of the committee decided last night upon the programme for the fun, festivities, and general entertainments of the day that we are about to celebrate as the anniversary of our birth, 123 years ago. Sub-committees were appointed to carry out the different parts of the programme, and we hope the celebration may be a great success. The day to be celebrated, as our readers all know, is the 13th of this month, one week from today. We ask our friends in the county to assist in every way possible at making the Natal Day a success. What the committee especially ask is the generous assistance of those who live outside the town. Over \$170 have been subscribed by the citizens of the town, which will be increased to something over \$200, to help in the day's general celebration. A programme will be issued at once, in which the attractions and entertainments will be fully shown to the public. We might say in the meantime, though, from our hearing last night, the committee have outlined the following programme:

Ringling of church and school bells at 7 p. m.; time to be taken from the firing of a cannon at the Truro Foundry.

Singing by children in Model School grounds at 9 a. m.

Procession (to be formed in railway grounds) showing what our ancestors were like in Truro 123 years ago, and also exhibiting the capital of this fine county as it is today, at 11 a. m.

A general assembly in the exhibition grounds and speeches upon Truro's past, by his honor Lieut. Governor Archibald, I. Longworth, Esq., and others.

Highland games at the Exhibition grounds, a cricket match, and a fine handicap trotting race in the driving Park are also mentioned as part of the day's amusement.

A torchlight procession in the evening, in charge of the captain of the Truro Fire Brigade, will be a most interesting part of the programme. The admission to the exhibition grounds is, we understand, but 15 cts. We hope our good friends from the country will in full force visit us on the first celebration of Truro's Natal Day."

Flaming placards of the programme for Truro's Natal Day were posted about the town and circulated through the country, and sent to adjacent settlements. They were published as advertisements in the "Colchester Sun" and the "Truro Guardian," and in more condensed form, like the following, appeared in the Halifax daily newspapers:

#### TRURO'S NATAL DAY—13th SEPTEMBER.

A full programme of sports.—The Lieut. Governor speaks, &c.—A band of music from Stellarton will be present.—Grand procession of Truro as it was one hundred and twenty-three years ago.

Cheap Rates on Railways.

Cricket match with Lorne Club of Halifax.

Torchlight Procession in the evening—great time expected.

A public holiday has been proclaimed by the Mayor.

W. D. DIMOCK,

Sept. 8th.

Sec'y. of Committee.

Everything was done that could contribute to the success of the celebration. The railway officials published excursion rates for the travelling public and sent the following messages.

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### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

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Moncton Station, 24th Aug., '82.

To W. D. Dimock:

I regret that our rules will not permit me to pass the Field Battery from Halifax to Truro free of charge, but I have given orders that return tickets at one first-class fare shall be given them, and that the guns shall be taken at twenty-two dollars (\$22) per car load.

D. POTTINGER.

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### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

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Moncton Station 3.9.1882.

To W. D. Dimock:

Will allow engine bells and whistles to be sounded as requested, provided no objections on account of sick persons.

H. A. WHITNEY.

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Verbal and written communications from persons invited to take part in or attend the proceedings of the celebration were, from time to time, brought to the notice of the General Committee. They were for the most part of a gratifying character, as appears from the following correspondence.

Truro, August 2nd, 1882.

His Honor, Lieut. Governor Archibald,

Dear Sir:—I am instructed by the committee in charge of making preparations for the celebration of Truro's Natal Day, September 13th, to ask your Honor to give us a short address on that day. Your address, if you kindly consent, we suppose might to some extent refer to the political history of the town in which you have figured so conspicuously, and with all the events of which you must be so conversant. Israel Longworth, Esq., Rev. Dr. McCulloch, Rev. D. W. C. Dimock and others will probably give the large gathering we expect short addresses upon different phases of Truro's past history. We would feel greatly obliged if our Governor, a Truronian, could be present, and honor the first celebration of Truro's Natal Day with any remarks he might see fit to make on the occasion.

A word in reply would oblige,

Yours obediently,

W. D. DIMOCK, Acting Secretary.

The Cottage, August 6th, 1882.

My Dear Sir:

I have your note of the 2nd instant. I shall be glad to have a talk with Mr. Longworth on the subject, and have written him a note to that effect.

Assuming that this is the first celebration of the Natal Day, there ought to be something said that would have in time to come some historical value. Political matters can at any time be dug out of our archives, but there is ample room for all kinds of reminiscences about Truro which would place on record some things that will otherwise soon be forgotten. The only difficulty is to compress them within a reasonable compass.

I shall be glad to see your programme, after you have determined on it.

Believe me, my dear sir,

Yours truly,

A. G. ARCHIBALD.

W. D. DIMOCK, Esq.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE.

Truro, N. S., September 9th, 1882.

W. D. Dimock, Esq., B. A.,

Secretary Natal Day Committee, Truro, N. S.

My Dear Sir :—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed favor of 7th inst., conveying invitation to the Mayor, the Councillors, the Recorder, and the Clerk of the Town of Truro to be present on the platform in the Exhibition building, Winburne Hill, on the 13th inst., during the time of the speeches to be delivered commemorative of Truro's Natal Day..

I am instructed to inform you that the invitation is accepted with thanks.

I have the honor, sir, to be

Your obedient servant,

SILAS R. TUPPER, Town Clerk.



# INCIDENTS OF THE DAY

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## THE COLCHESTER SUN'S REPORT.

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### TRURO'S NATAL DAY.

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The 121st Anniversary of the Settlement of the Town by the English.  
1761 to 1882.

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After a tardiness of twenty-one years the good people of Truro woke up and today celebrated the first one hundred years of the settlement of the town by their ancestors, in a style every way creditable to the past and present history of the place which is rapidly becoming one of the most important towns in Nova Scotia. The day opened very clear and continued so fine throughout that Providence seemed to smile on the occasion. From an early hour hundreds of people from different parts of the county and province, by waggons and railcars flocked into Truro, animated by the same feelings which inspired Samuel Woodworth when he gave the world his immortal song "The Old Oaken Bucket."

At seven o'clock the day was ushered in by the firing of some cannon and by the ringing of all the church bells, and the noise of several steam whistles. At nine o'clock some five hundred children assembled on the Model School grounds and sang "God Save Our Gracious Queen." At eleven a grand triumphal procession, representing all the phases of Truro life, past and present, took possession of the principal streets for over an hour, starting from the Railway Station. At one, addresses commemorative of the history of Truro were delivered to a numerous audience at the Exhibition building by his Honor Governor Archibald, Israel Longworth, and F. A. Laurence, Esquires, Mayor Bent presiding and the meeting being opened with prayer by Rev. D. W. C. Dimock. The speeches were very good. During the day dinner and tea were furnished on the Exhibition grounds to a large concourse of people by the ladies of the First Presbyterian church. At the same place an exhibition of Highland games and music took place, where also the fine strains from the splendid brass band from Stellarton added greatly to the enjoyabil-

ity of the day. In other parts of the town games of cricket and horse racing went on, so that the tastes of all might be catered to.

In the evening the principal residences of the town were illuminated, and the Fire Engine Company and the firm and employees of Clish, Crowe & Co., with their large Babcock engine, and the I. C. R. employees in holiday attire, marched through the streets in torch-light procession, making a very grand display with their decorated reels and engines. At ten o'clock the festivities of a day in one hundred years, long to be remembered in Truro, were brought to a close by a grand display of fireworks from the top of the Model School. Following this summary is a more particular account of the procession, the illumination, and other items of interest in the day which passed off as merry as a marriage bell, and for the commemoration of which at this time our readers must thank our old townsman, Richard Craig, Esq., the mover of the resolution in the Town Council originating the celebration of our Natal Day. At the close Mr. Craig was presented with a large bouquet arranged in Suckling's best style; a very pleasing and graceful tribute to his patriotism and zeal.

#### THE PROCESSION.

The special committee to carry out this part of the programme have been hard at work during the past few days with good results. About eleven o'clock Mr. Ross Archibald, with his true-blue assistant marshals, all grandly attired and well mounted, formed the line on the railway square very adroitly, assigning to vehicles, horses or footmen the places assigned to them in the procession, and, although we may differ very naturally with them as regards the appropriateness of the positions occupied by some of those who formed a part of the great cavalcade, still we feel bound to say that on the whole they did their work admirably and the procession was in all respects a success.

It was about 11.10 a. m. when the procession started, led by Marshal Ross Archibald, his assistants being distributed at convenient distances throughout the procession, ready to obey his mandates. The banner borne in front had on it the words "Truro, 123rd Anniversary, 1759—1882. After came the efficient band from Stellarton, playing selections suitable for marching. The first team was drawn by four handsome bays handled by "Tim" Archibald, the veteran whip who is one of the few "old stagers" remaining in the business today. In the coach were seated a fine representation of our oldest citizens, to the number of seven, viz: John Doggett, aged 87; James Watson, 85; Isaac Smith, 81; Ralph Watson, 80; James Henderson, 78; Daniel Smith, 75; Ed. S. Blanchard, 70. Each of these bore well the weight of years, and had the hale and hearty appearance that lends a dignity to age. Their presence was most appropriate.

The postman of old was well portrayed by David McLean mounted with mail bags thrown across his horse. Beside him rode Henry Hamilton in the costume of a "rascald Irish gentleman." After these came

the old time representations. Sedley Johnson and Lyman Fraser had a capital copy of the chaise of yore, and were themselves well gotten up as the old couple. The hay harness was also good. The slide car by Chas. Archibald followed and showed how our forefathers were wont to travel in state. Alex. Leaper, jr., came next, with a primitive chaise, double seated, containing both real and counterfeit old people, the former in the person of John Wynn, one of the Shannon survivors. The vehicle is a centenarian used by the ancestors of W. H. Tremaine, Esq., A log cart with five occupants followed. This was gotten up by men from the Round House, viz: Joseph Johnson, Judson Crowell, Robert Douglas, H. McPhie and I. Barrow. The whole was capitally constructed, the old settler and his wife being well portrayed, the motherly care evinced by the latter creating much amusement.

John Roome with his patent medicine waggon showed much talent in design. A waggon of boys in masks and curious dress followed. Several equestrians were next. W. D. Black in old militia uniform, wearing the coat used by his grandfather in 1812, and the sword of Colonel McNutt. Crawford Page as an old lady, Masters Bernard Donkin, and Charles Cox, old man and woman with pillion. The waggon labelled "Old Kentucky Minstrels" under the leadership of Newton Hopper contributed more than their quota of noise, but afforded fun for the youngsters.

The next portion of the train was occupied by the teams of several firms and commercial houses. The marble works of Alex. Miller were represented by the proprietor in active operation upon a block of freestone. The hardware establishment of Walker & Hanson was represented by numerous wares in their line. The team containing the samples from the shop of P. J. Chisholm was well arranged. The enterprise of John Prevoe, Esq., led to the presence of a fine turn out typical of his business in the art of out-door decoration. His aids handled their brushes with energy and skill. The firm of J. F. Blanchard & Co. made an extensive display. The first of their thirteen teams carried a general store, with the endless variety to be found in such a concern. The staff of clerks in the employ of the firm followed. Delivery and sample wagons came next and a handsome display of carpets, followed by teams carrying packing cases with advertisements, completed the list.

The representation of the large and prosperous firm of Wm. Cummings & Sons though less extensive than Blanchard's turn out, made up in quality what it lacked in quantity and was clever and expressive. A blacksmith's shop in full blast with the following inscription "Cummings in 1860" occupied the first team. Two of the young men as "strikers" operated the forge, exemplifying the manner in which the head of the firm, as Mr. Longworth has it, "made the sparks fly in 1860," which have increased in volume and intensity to their present proportions as represented by the handsome carriage following, drawn by the fine pair of chestnuts owned by the senior partner. On this was the motto "Cummings & Sons 1882, the largest wholesale importers."

The Organ Factory was represented by a waggon conveying one of their instruments on which Mr. Gates discoursed sweet music.

The rear of this part of the cavalcade was well supported by the firm of I. & W. Snook, general grocers, who on this occasion selected the staple tea as symbolical of their business. One of the firm with assistant, both in Chinese character and dress were seated on the pyramid of chests, the whole drawn by a fine tandem team with white nettings.

The Driving Park kindly assisted and made a fine display of handsome and stylish steeds in sulkies, skeleton and light waggons. Lee's "All Right," Fraser's "Eastern Boy," Brown's "Flanker," Muir's "Cetewayo," Dr. McKay's "Maud Mac," and other flyers were present.

The only other feature to notice was the display made by "young Truro" in the persons of numerous small boys and girls marshalled by Mr. Walter McNutt in foot guard costume. The persistency and endurance displayed by the little ones during the long march about town was noticeable, and their orderly conduct is worthy of commendation.

#### TROTTING AT THE DRIVING PARK.

A large number of spectators on foot and in carriages were at the Park to witness a most interesting race. Some fifteen horses were entered and placed for the race, but of these only nine started. These were in three separate heats as follows:

##### \* FIRST HEAT.

J. A. Leaman's "Long John"	-	-	-	-175 yards.
P. S. Brown's "Ruby"	-	-	-	175 do.
N. Lee's "St. Julien"	-	-	-	-550 do.

##### SECOND HEAT.

S. Fraser's "Eastern Boy"	-	-	-	300 yards.
J. A. Leaman's "Sir Charles"	-	-	-	325 do.
P. S. Brown's "Peabody"	-	-	-	450 do.

##### THIRD HEAT.

J. H. McKay's "Maud Mac"	-	-	-	225 do.
A. Birrell's "Cetewayo"	-	-	-	350 do.
C. McDougal's "Royal Harry"	-	-	-	375 do.

Messrs. Gardiner Clish, Truro, W. H. Price, St. John, and A. L. Slipp, Halifax, acted as judges, and the latter driving in the final heat, his position was filled by Martin Dickie, Truro. Mr. J. C. Mahon, secretary and lessee of the track, acted as clerk.

At 2.30 p. m. the first heat was started. St. Julien, a three-year-old colt by All Right, was evidently frightened by the gun and acted badly for a little, but his skillful driver, Lee, got him squared away, and in spite of the time lost he was not overtaken, although long John was dangerously near at the finish. Ruby and John on the same mark trotted a pretty race, Ruby making play for John several times, but without success. The heat finished, St. Julien first, Long John second, Ruby third; time not taken. The second heat was more interesting as the leading horse had not so great a start, and the finish was closer. Sir

Charles gradually closed the gap of 150 yards between himself and Peabody and won the heat with Peabody close up. Eastern boy was not able to change the distance very much and was a considerable distance behind, although he trotted well and honestly. Having got good places in former races he was heavily handicapped—time 3.54. In the third heat Royal Harry, 375 yards from Scratch, was soon overtaken by both Cetewayo and Maud Mac, the heat being a close one all the way between the two last horses. The little black horse trotted a gamy race and managed to keep the lead until coming up the home stretch the last time when the mare collared him and they finished it so closely that it was declared a dead heat—time 4.05. The final heat was engaged in by the first and second horses in the preliminaries making six in all—their positions were of course unaltered—Mr. Leaman having got a place for both his enteries handed John over to W. D. Blair, his former owner. Mr. A. L. Slipp piloted Maud Mac in lieu of Brown who had been equally successful with his horses. some difficulty was experienced in getting all the horses on their proper marks at once, but soon the gun sounded to a fair start, Sir Charles being the only horse who had any apparent advantage. This, it must be remembered, is almost unavoidable, and unless grossly unfair is to be leniently dealt with. St. Julian, the foremost horse, was behaving badly, and Peabody rapidly overhauled him and was about to go by on the back stretch on the second half when the colt sheered out, and on Brown attempting to pull out and go past on the inside, made a second spring in the other direction. A collision was unavoidable and Brown was seen to fall from his sulky while St. Julian and his driver were unharmed. Brown was at once on his feet and after a moment or two was seen to get up again and continue the race. He had however, been passed by all but Long John. By dint of some whip and a little too much running he kept ahead and came in fourth. Maud Mac ran a long way after the start and on settling to a trot was so close up to Cetewayo that she passed him and came in second. Sir Charles, who had been fast closing up on Peabody when the accident occurred, came in first and thus won the race. The judges gave Maud Mac second place although in the opinion of a good many turfmen both her and Peabody had a doubtful right to even a "piece of it." Handicaps, however, are a peculiar race and more license is allowed than in the legitimate trot. The final heat stood thus:—

Sir Charles first; Maud Mac second; Cetewayo third; Peabody fourth; Long John fifth; St. Julian distanced as he left track after collision.—time 4.04. Mr. Fred Linton discharged the duties of his office promptly and well. We believe this kind of trotting has never been introduced into this country until Mr. Mahon inaugurated it last year and it is certainly, apart from its novelty, a most interesting and fair way to trot, providing the handicapper is a man of sound discretion. The race was not a "walk over" for anybody, and was the best of the kind ever held in our Park, forming a prominent part in the day's attractions.

#### THE CRICKET MATCH.

Amid so many attractions we have but a word for this event. The

Lorne Club arrived in the a. m. train from Halifax. Play commenced about 11.30 with Truro at the bat. Our boys were rapidly disposed of; the last wicket fell for 46 runs, of which Gourley contributed 11 and Phillips 8. Fairbanks bowled well for his team, taking six wickets for but 13 runs. The Lorne eleven put up a score of 74 runs, F. P. Bligh's 20 being the top score and securing the bat offered by the Natal Day Committee. F. Kaiser contributed 12 to the total. We fear our home club are fast losing their laurels.

#### SCOTCH GAMES

The prizes in the games at the Exhibition grounds were awarded as follows:

Putting Heavy Stone—D. Munro, 1st, 37 ft. 8 in; Colin McGillivray 2nd, 35 ft. 10 in.

Running Long Jump—Mudrock McKenzie 1st, 17 ft. 4 in; J. H. Richardson 2nd, 16 ft. 11 in.

Hop, Step, and Jump—Mudrock McKenzie 1st, 35 ft. 4 in; Colin McGillivray 2nd, 34 ft. 9 in.

Tossing Caber—Colin McGillivray 1st, 40 ft. 2 in; D. Munro 2nd, 39 ft. 10 in.

100 Yards Race—A. McGinnis, Pictou, 1st. P. McG Archibald, Truro, 2nd.

Quarter Mile Race—William Martin 1st; Newton Hopper 2nd.

Boys' Race—J. McKenzie 1st; R. McKay 2nd.

Highland Fling—Samuel Gunn 1st; James Campbell 2nd.

Pipes—C. Stuart 1st; J. Campbell 2nd; D. McKenzie 3rd.

Tug of War—Married vs. Single. Won by single.

#### GREASED POLE

Thirty competitors were all unsuccessful. Afterwards, during Tug of War, a Mr. Asher Archibald was said to climb the pole and claimed money, which was not awarded, as he had not competed at the proper time. This concluded the proceedings at the Exhibition grounds. The tickets sold at the gate netted the handsome sum of \$155 for the celebration committee. The dinner and tea provided by the ladies of the First Presbyterian church was highly successful, realizing some \$250 over all expenses.

#### THE EVENING CELEBRATIONS.

were a fitting accompaniment to all that preceded. Captain Laurence is to be congratulated on the complete success which crowned his labors. Starting from the Engine house on Lorne street, 100 strong, the Fire company in full uniform, carrying torches, paraded the town during the evening from 6.30 to 8.30 p. m. The Stellarton band led, followed by the engine, beautifully lighted and decorated, drawn by four stout greys. The efficient fire force of the Truro Iron Foundry with their handsome Babcock engine, contributed largely to the effect. The I. C. R. branch of the fire department with David White in command brought up the rear with hose reel very tastefully adorned. The "Fire King" and "Always Ready" reels, in charge of Lieuts. S. H. Craig and J. L. Sutherland re-

spectively, were prominent and handsome, and showed work and taste. The marching order was admirable and the whole turn out was picturesque and pleasing and was one of the finest affairs of the kind ever seen in the province. The Mayor's call to the citizens to assist by illumination was heartily and universally responded to.

The houses, hotels, shops and public buildings on Prince, Queen, Inglis and other streets through which the procession passed were splendidly illumined. The grounds in front of many residences were also finely lighted. Where all did so well it seems unfair to particularize, but we will be pardoned for mentioning the grounds and residences of Hiram Hyde, J. A. Kaumbach, W. R. Mulholland, A. C. Page, M. D., A. J. Publicover and M. Dickie, while among the hotels the Prince of Wales and Victoria bore off the palm—the situation of the former greatly enhancing the appearance. A beautiful effect was produced by the burning of red fire in front of Mr. Mulholland's while the procession passed. Mr. W. F. Odell also burned coloured lights from the upper part of his shop. We nearly omitted the fine pyrotechnical display by R. H. Tremaine, which was much admired.

Outside the line of march, Mr. James Coleman and O. C. Cummings had beautiful lights, and the former gentleman set off a number of fireworks from his residence. After the procession dispersed with cheers, salutes, etc., Capt. Laurence and some assistants repaired to the Model School, on the top of which a mortar was fixed, from which rockets, stars, etc., were discharged with magnificent effect, to the admiration of an immense throng gathered in and about the grounds.

The demonstration ended about 9.30 with "God Save the Queen" by the band and cheers by the crowd, after which the citizens quietly sought their respective homes, and the first celebration of Truro's Natal Day was over. To say that the whole affair was successful but feebly expresses the results attained, through the indefatigable efforts of all concerned.

## MORNING CHRONICLE'S REPORT.

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(Thursday, September 14th, 1882.)

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### NATAL CELEBRATION AT TRURO.

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Truro, September 13th.

In spite of the very unfavorable prospects yesterday proved fine and in every way suitable for the expected festivities. The early celebrations were commenced about 7 a. m. by ringing of the bells in the churches, schools, and railway yard, firing of cannon and lighter guns, etc. This fully aroused the town and the streets were thronged at an early hour. At nine o'clock a very pretty service was held in the grounds of the Model School. Some 500 children in holiday attire, assembled, and led by Mr. Caleb McCully, Prof. of singing in the Normal and Model Schools, sang the national anthem with good effect.

The grand procession, for the arrangement and carrying out of which praiseworthy diligence has been exercised by both old and young citizens, was next in order. The great uncertainty as to weather was a great drawback to the preparations, and Herculean work was done at a few hours' notice by some of the participants. This procession, which was put into line about 11 a. m., was, without doubt, the feature of the day.

The chief marshal and officer of the day, Mr. Ross Archibald, was dressed in a magnificent and becoming costume. Sub-marshalls, twelve in number, in handsome attire and well mounted, preformed the duties with skill and success. The procession itself was of a varied character, consisting of some forty vehicles and about twenty horses under saddle. A banner was carried in front with "Truro, 123rd Anniversary, 1759-1882," inscribed thereon. The Stellarton band, a fine looking and fine playing body, came next. A coach, drawn by four stout bays, with the veteran Timothy Archibald handling the ribbons, followed. In it were seated seven of the oldest inhabitants, viz: John Doggett, Ralph and James Watson, Daniel Smith, James Henderson, Ed. S. Blanchard and Isaac Smith. Messrs. W. Logan and Alex. Flemming formed a guard of honor at the rear of the carriage. A postman, old style, with primitive riding gear, with ancient gentleman in hunting costume, followed. Then came a "slide car," a very ancient conveyance. After came several old chaises, with their occupants dressed in the old settler's attire.



Several teams with groups of horribles, negro minstrels, etc., followed. In one wagon was a veteran of the celebrated Shannon-Chesapeake engagement — John Wynn. An ancient log car with early settler and family, was a capital turn out. This was got up by some railway men, some four or five of whom took part. A patent medicine wagon with elaborate decorations of advertisements of various remedies was an object of interest. The Old Kentucky Minstrels made abundant noise for a dozen combinations. Following these old time and grotesque get-ups came the teams, representing some of the prominent and more enterprising of our business firms. Mr. Alexander Miller had as much of his marble establishment as it was practicable to carry. P. J. Chisholm's outfitting and gent's furnishing store had a large wagon, with well-arranged samples of stock. Walker & Hanson, hardware, had a large team, with numerous specimens of their goods. M. J. Prevoo, limestone artist and bill-sticker-in-chief, made a fine display in his line, with his satellites in full working order. Messrs. J. F. Blanchard & Co. had thirteen teams, the first being an old-time shop, on wheels, with the endless variety necessary to such a concern. Then came teams showing the modern business, where special lines are dealt in. In one carriage the staff of clerks rode, greatly enhancing the general appearance by their manly beauty. Wm. Cummings & Sons had two teams, but they were well conceived and were much admired. First was a shop on wheels, not a store, but a smithy, labelled "Cummings, 1860," with forge and workmen in operation. Then came a handsome double carriage with the runners, fine chestnuts, with the inscription "Cummings & Sons, 1882, the largest wholesale importers." Gates Bros.' organ factory had a team with an organ played by one of the firm. I. & W. Snook, grocers, had a well-arranged turn out, Chinese in character, with attendants in costume and labelled, "1760 tea 15s. per lb. 1882, 25 cents per lb." Then came the modern teams, consisting mainly of the horses to trot in the race at the Park in the afternoon. "All Right," owned by N. Lee, and other trotters in sulkeys and light wagons added greatly to the effect. The procession proceeded with little accident and was well marshalled. Two ancient chaises gave way, but the owners mounted their steeds and kept gallantly on. "Sally's baby" came to grief, but was restored and "jined" again at a cross street. The parade, after doing the town, crossed the railway to Brunswick street and were dispersed in front of the Exhibition grounds.

At 1.30 o'clock a large audience assembled in the Exhibition building and speeches were delivered.

At the trotting park a most interesting handicap race was witnessed by a good crowd. Nine horses competed. These were placed in three different heats, and the two winners in each heat were eligible for the final one. In the first heat "Long John," "Ruby," and "St. Julian" competed. "St. Julian," 550 yards start, won the heat; "John" second, no time. Second heat "Peabody," "Sir Charles," and "Eastern Boy;" "Sir Charles" won the heat with "Peabody" a close second. Time 3.54. Third heat, "Maud Mac," "Cetewayo," and "Royal Harry"—A dead heat between the first two. Time, 4.05. The final heat, in which six

horses started, was most interesting. "St. Julian," 5.50, was soon overhauled by "Peabody," but in passing the former horse shied and the sulkes collided and Brown, driving "Peabody," was thrown off and slightly hurt. With great pluck he mounted again, although all the horses but "Long John" had passed him, and succeeded in getting fourth place. "Sir Charles" won the race. "Maud Mac" second, "Cetewayo" third, "Peabody" fourth, "Long John" fifth. St. Julian" stopped and left the track. Time, 4.04. Judges, Messrs. G. Clish, W. H. Price, M. Dickie, Slipp, Clerk, J. C. Mahon.

The cricket match between the Lorne and Truro clubs resulted in a defeat for the latter by the first innings. Score—Truro, 46; Lorne, 74. Bligh, of the Lorne, made the score of the day, 20 runs, and will receive prize bat presented by the committee.

The afternoon in the Exhibition grounds consisted of addresses and papers by the Lieut. Governor, Mr. Israel Longworth, and Mr. Frederick A. Laurence, on appropriate topics, historical and literary. Competition in athletics and Highland sports followed, and prizes were won by local and outside competitors. The tug of war was won by the single men. The Greased pole defied all contestants and afforded lots of fun. At half-past seven o'clock the procession of Firemen started from the engine house and paraded the town for an hour. About 100 men marched, Capt. Laurence in command. The Truro Iron Foundry Fire Co. took part with their Babcock. The procession was a beautiful and effective spectacle, the night being well suited to the purpose. The Stellarton band, led by the fire engine, drawn by four handsome greys and well decorated formed the first of the procession. The hose reels were also illuminated and beautifully festooned, the people of the town responded nobly to the committee's request for illumination. It would be unfair to discriminate. Those having grounds in front had special opportunities, which they improved to advantage and the whole place was splendidly lit up. The Prince of Wales and Victoria hotels were brilliant and beautiful, while in the distance the grounds of Mr. O. C. Cummings blazed with Chinese lanterns and other illuminations.

After the procession the firemen went to the School grounds, where rockets, stars, etc., were discharged with fine effect. Capt. Laurence performed his duties as master of the ceremonies during the evening with much credit and energy. The whole programme was most harmoniously carried out, and the initial commemoration of Truro's Natal Day was a fine precedent for the future. The chairman of the committee, Mr. Richard Craig, and the secretary, Mr. W. D. Dimock, together with the whole committee, are deserving of great credit for their zeal and energy in the conception and carrying out of the day's events.

## THE MORNING HERALD'S REPORT.

### TRURO'S CELEBRATION.

(Thursday, September 14th, 1882.)

Truro, Sept. 13th.

Splendid weather for Natal Day celebration. The various parts of the programme were successfully and effectually carried out. The town was early aroused by artillery salutes, bells ringing and other mediums of noise-making. The singing of the national hymn by school children, about 400 in number, took place at 9 o'clock in front of the Model School building. The grand procession paraded at 11 o'clock and reflected much credit on the participants. Chief Marshall Ross Archibald in full panoply led the way. The Stellarton band furnished excellent music. After parading the entire town the procession halted at the Exhibition building, where dinner was served by the ladies of the First Presbyterian church. After dinner, His Honor the Lieut.-Governor, Mr. Israel Longworth, and Mr. F. A. Laurence delivered addresses and read papers relative to the past history of the Town. During the afternoon Highland games were conducted on the Exhibition grounds, and were keenly contested. At the trotting park a good handicap race was enjoyed by a large assembly. Nine horses entered. J. A. Leaman's "Sir Charles" won first place. Dr. McKay's "Maud," second; A. Birrell's "Cetewayo," third; P. S. Brown's "Peabody," fourth. The latter met with an accident in the final heat, but he again mounted his sulky and managed to get a place. The evening's celebration, under the management of Capt. Laurence, of the Fire company, was a grand success.

(Note.—A full report of the day's proceedings was received, but we are obliged to condense it for want of space.)

## THE RECORDER'S REPORT.

(Thursday evening, September 14th, 1882.)

### TRURO'S NATAL DAY.

We are pleased with the spirit which induces a flourishing town like Truro to pause in the midst of its progress to recount the incidents of the past. The human race is multiple in its character and requires the agency of many sentiments and influences to meet its full requirements.

It is not well to live altogether in the present, nor to be wholly absorbed in the future. The past has its position and memory has its functions. That people is destitute of true human sentiments who fail to mark the milestones of their progress.

Truro is one of the most promising towns in Nova Scotia to-day. Some years ago we were accustomed to regard Yarmouth and Pictou as the only two rivals for second place. Truro has already left Pictou behind, and even Yarmouth, with its immense shipping interests, with large accumulated wealth and its admitted enterprise, will have to look well to its laurels, for Truro is close upon its heels.

Perhaps there is no town in Nova Scotia which has poorer commercial advantages. It has no fine harbor and no maritime advantages. The mud-hole which serves for a port, several miles away, is not available for anything like respectable shipping facilities, while the history of the world has shown that in almost every instance great cities require to be situate adjacent to convenient and available ports. A harbor determines the site of a city. The head of navigation in some large river is the spot where population begins to accumulate.

But Truro, deprived of the advantages enjoyed by the Western ports and other towns in Nova Scotia, has had corresponding privileges. It has become the centre, the converging point, as it were, of our railways. It has abundance of coal to the East of it, and exhaustless iron deposits to the North-west of it. It has regarded, in some measure, the necessities which its location forces upon it to become a manufacturing town. Several important industries already exist there and are growing. But nothing has been attempted equal to what must be readily recognized as within the scope of Truro's capacity. She ought to be the Sheffield of Canada. No spot is so situate in regard to the iron industry. Sheffield never had any natural advantages. It would never have been thought of as a place to locate a city. But it had coal on one side of it and iron on the other, and now Sheffield is the greatest manufacturing centre in the world. It is to this industry the enterprising business men of Truro should address themselves. It is not cotton factories nor woollen mills that Truro needs, nor unwieldy and absurd bonuses granted by the municipality and taken from the pockets of the people. What it does want is an active appreciation of its peculiar location in regard to iron manufactures of every kind. It is possible to make Truro the greatest manufacturing centre in Canada. Not a town or city in Quebec or Ontario can approach it in natural facilities. Mowing machines, stoves, pots, cutlery of all kinds—indeed everything in connection with iron and steel should be sedulously developed.

If this were properly done, when Truro came to celebrate another quarter of a century of progress—pause at another milestone on the way to look back over the past, she would be able to recognize a progress which would be astonishing, and which would make the name of the town—associated already with much that is interesting and pleasing in our history—familiar to the Dominion and the continent as the centre of the iron industry of Nova Scotia.

# SPEECHES

**At the Stand in the Exhibition Building during the  
Afternoon—Mayor Charles Bent, M. D.,  
Presiding.**

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After calling upon Rev. D. W. C. Dimock, M. A., to open the exercises with prayer, His worship stated to the very large number of people assembled, that the first address would be delivered by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia—the Honorable Adams George Archibald, C. M. G.,—a son of Truro, whom all would be glad to hear on an occasion of such historical importance in the history of Truro.

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## **ADDRESS OF THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.**

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*Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

In the lives of all of us the recurrence of a birthday is a subject of interest. To some, the day is a season of solemn thought; to others it is only an occasion of merriment. Some feel the return of the day as a reminder that another year has passed away, and they ask themselves how they have spent it. Others, welcoming the anniversary as an excuse for a little extra indulgence, seek enjoyment without reflection on the past, or thought of the future. But in whatever aspect we view it—be tone or temper of the mind what it may, few persons regard the day with indifference, and we may say of these few, that they are not, as a rule, of the class that commands the respect or esteem of their fellows. Something like the interest that belongs to the birthday of an individual attaches to the natal day of every country, city, or town. The feeling in this case should be shared by all the inhabitants or citizens. The natal day has in it less of the selfish than the individual birthday, but it resembles it in this respect, that those who have no share in the feeling, are not apt to stand high in the respect and esteem of the community in which they reside.

In the old world, as a rule, the natal day is not observed as it is on this continent. There the origin of nations, of cities, and of towns

is buried in obscurity. No man can tell what was the first step taken in the ages of barbarism to settle a country or to found a town. Thick darkness broods over these early beginnings. On this continent it is otherwise. Everything here has been done within historical times. It has been done in broad day. The press and the school defy oblivion. In speaking of these things we are in the region of fact.

The natal day of every place on this continent—the day on which the solitude of the wilderness comes to be disturbed—the day on which civilized man for the first time obtrudes on the domain of the savage, is the turning point in the history of the place. For countless ages the soil has been roamed over, but never occupied. The products of nature are those only which grow spontaneously. The wild animals which yield to the savage his sport and his support, are like himself wanderers on the soil; but the time has arrived in the order of Providence when the land is no longer to lie waste. It has hitherto been but a place of transit. It is now to be a possession. The laws of nature, which have hitherto done all, are now to do only part. The earth is to yield its increase still but of what nature that increase shall be is settled by the hand of man. Forests are to give place to fields, huts to houses. The horse and the ox are to supplant the bear and the loup-cervier. The stationary is to take the place of the nomadic. Hitherto the products of nature are those which she has yielded of her own accord, as the accidents of wind or water, of growth or decay, of clime or season may have determined. Now her energies are to be guided and directed. She is henceforth to produce what man exacts from her. Year by year he casts seed into her bosom and calls with confidence for a return of the same, with ample increase.

This eventful day in the history of Truro dates back near a century and a quarter. It is something over 121 years since the first British settlers penetrated to this place with the intention of making it their home. We do not take into account the evanescent visit of the French Acadians. Their occupation, such as it was, hardly extended to uplands or to forests. The entire extent of the cleared land in all Truro did not exceed 100 acres.\*

Small patches of clearing there must have been, for houses and gardens, but beyond these no encroachment appears to have been made on the forest. What was done in the way of agricultural occupation, had reference to the marshes. A few embankments, some of them not a mile from the spot we stand on, remain to this day to bear witness that some effort had been made to shut out the tides from the higher mud flats.

The Acadian French had gradually extended their settlements eastwardly from their headquarters at Port Royal. They had spread along the little streams which fall into the Bay of Fundy. They had made settlements at Minas and Pisiquid, and had gradually penetrated to Cobequid to a place a few miles below what is now Truro. There they had

\*See report of Surveyor General Morris to Lieutenant Governor Belcher, inclosed by the former to the Lords of Plantations in a despatch dated 11th January, 1762.

erected a house of worship, from which the adjoining water was called Cove d' Eglise. This name, by a liberal protestant translation, has adhered to the place. The settlement is called Mass Town to this day. Some Acadians, continuing the progressive settlement eastwardly, had, about this time, moved further up the Bay to this part of what was then known as Cobequid. Then came the cruel edict of the 5th September, 1755, which banished the whole Acadian race from home and country and scattered them as wanderers in the old British colonies, among a people who, to them, were heretics in creed and aliens in race.

How many of these people had settled in Truro proper, we have no means now of knowing. It would appear by an enumeration of the French inhabitants quoted by Surveyor General Morris in a report of his made just previously to the expulsion of the race, that between Isgonishe, (or as it was then called, Chaganois,) and the head of Cobequid Basin, which he states as a distance of two leagues, there were twenty families. Of this section, what is now Truro was the most remote part, but assuming the twenty families to be equally dispersed over Lower and Upper Onslow, Bible Hill, the Upper and Lower Village of Truro, and Old Barns, it would give to each of these places an average of less than four families. A country with inhabitants so scattered, and they just entering upon the lands, can scarcely be said to have been settled at all. They must have had some houses, such as they were, but these were probably destroyed when the people were driven away.

At all events, six years afterwards, when the British settlers came there were no vestiges of houses to be found within a range of many miles from this spot. Two barns, indeed, were still standing, a fact which is perpetuated in the title of "Old Barns," so long applied to the part of Truro where the buildings stood. This name, with its historic value, remained till some restless innovator arose in the settlement and succeeded in burying it under the new-fangled title of "Clifton."

After the expulsion of the Acadian French, many of these people who had escaped to the woods, or had returned from exile, were found to be hovering around their old homes—a circumstance which occasioned much alarm to the Local Government of the day.

At this time Cape Breton belonged to France, and the governors of the Island were constantly plotting against the peace of Nova Scotia, using the Acadians and the Indians as their instruments. The route lay between Tatamagouche and the upper waters of the Bay. A short portage between the sources of the Waugh River and of the Chaganois, as it was called, was all that impeded the passage of canoes between Cape Breton and the Bay of Fundy. By this route, and by the Shubenacadie Lakes, an expedition was projected against Halifax, when that town was only a few years in existence, which, if it had been as vigorously carried out as it was ingeniously planned might have had a disastrous effect upon the infant colony.

The alarm felt by the Local Government appears to have extended to England, and to have given rise to the policy then adopted, of having the vacant lands settled by a race of Protestants who had no injuries to avenge, and who might be counted on as loyal subjects to the crown.

Very considerable sums of money were expended by the Imperial Government in this service. Special inducements were offered to immigrants, such as transports to the Province, grants of cleared lands, and aid in the first years of settlement. In this way in the year 1760 were settled Granville and Cornwallis, Annapolis, Horton and Falmouth. Early in 1761 Newport was settled, and in the latter part of the month of May of that year a body of immigrants landed in this township, and another in Onslow. The intervening lands between Newport and Truro on one side of the Bay, and between Onslow and Economy on the other, were left for subsequent years.

The first settlers at Truro consisted of fifty three families, comprising in all 120 souls. They had come originally from the north of Ireland, having first immigrated to New Hampshire. After a short stay there, hearing of the inducements to settle in this Province, they agreed to come on to Truro, under the guidance of Colonel McNutt, who for several years, was extensively engaged in carrying out the projects of the British Government for settling the Province. The immigrants had with them 117 head of cattle, their farming implements and household utensils, together with seed-corn and potatoes. Government supplied the transport. The voyage from New England was tedious. The ships were detained by contrary winds and it was well on to the end of May before they arrived at this place.

We can have no difficulty in picturing to ourselves the scene presented to the eyes of the new comers. The dykes built by the Acadians were broken. The tide had resumed its sway over the muddy expanse which extended westwardly from the Lower Ford, so called. One vast sheet of dreary mud flats extended from the intervals of the Salmon and North Rivers all the way down to Savage's Island. Above, to the east, all was wilderness. The lovely meadows, which now form so fine a feature of the scenery on North and Salmon Rivers, were then covered with the virgin forest, of which a few elms only now survive. From either side of the Bay, the flats on the opposite shore were skirted by a forest which extended away as far as the eye could reach, till the tops of the trees on the hills were outlined on the sky. The flats were unsightly objects, but they furnished the material for splendid hay grounds, when reclaimed from the tide; but this involved labor, and much of it. The forest afforded a fine sight, but, to the new settlers' eye, the sight of fields was much finer, and before a forest could become a field, there was much work to be done. But our ancestors did not come here to be charmed with the sight of forests, or disgusted with that of mud flats. They had work to do that left little room or time for mere sentiment. First their seed was to be put in the ground. The season was already late enough, but before they could prepare such ground as was above the tide level and free of forest, for a crop, the season was far advanced. Then a great drouth occurred. The seed sown, in dry ground was followed by a crop which made its feeble appearance on the surface only to be withered by a fiery sun. Later on came severe frosts. The crop was largely a failure and the stout hearts of the settlers must have quailed when they thought of the coming winter and how little prepar-



ation they had been able to make for it, but they had no time to repine. They had now their houses to build. Fortunately this was not a tedious business. A few trees chopped down and cut into lengths, then hewed and piled on each other, gave the four walls required. Poles surmounted with bark, made a roof, places for windows and doors were sawed in the walls, and a chimney was soon improvised. A square framework of sticks, plastered inside with mud, gave all the flue that was required, while a huge opening below offered a fire place large enough to warm and light the apartments with logs felled at the door. Fodder for the cattle during the winter was secured by mowing and curing the salt grass which grew on the higher mud flats. When this was safely stacked\* the settlers went to work to repair the old French dykes. Fortunately for them the remnants of the dykes were there to show them the nature of the work to be done. They had had no experience in their old home of the devices required to draw sustenance from land below the level of the sea, and must have spent much unnecessary labor, as indeed did the French before them, in erecting the immense mounds which, in those days, were thought necessary to ward off the tide. However, stout hearts and strong arms they had, and, with the old dykes repaired and secured, they could, notwithstanding their loss of crop, look forward with hope to the next season when the seed could be sown in due time. Meanwhile the Government had come to their relief and had lent them 600 bushels of corn to tide them over the winter, to be repaid at a future day if demanded. This was at the rate of five bushels per head of the inhabitants and was a most seasonable aid.

We need not pursue the further history of the infant settlement. The people were industrious, frugal and honest, and soon threw, as men with these qualities will always thrive.

We catch a cheerful glimpse of the young community, as it existed five years afterwards, from a letter of the Lieut.-Governor of the day, sent to the Secretary of State. He writes:

"The townships of Truro, Onslow, and Londonderry, consisting in the whole of 664 men, women and children, composed of people chiefly from the North of Ireland, make all their own linen and even some little to spare to the neighbouring towns. This year they raised 7,524 lbs. flax, which will probably be worked up in the several families during the winter."

It is worth while quoting an additional passage from this despatch to show how the Government of that day regarded the policy of promoting domestic manufactures among our people. Governor Francklyn, after stating how busily the people were employed in the art which they had probably brought with them from the great seat of the flax industry in the North of Ireland, apparently fearful that the jealousy of British manufacturers might be aroused, goes on apologetically to say: "This Government has at no time given encouragement to manufacturers, which could interfere with those of Great Britain, nor has there been the least appearance of any association of private persons for that purpose;

\*See Governor Belcher's letter to the Lords of Plantations under date of November 1761.

nor are there any persons who profess themselves weavers, so as to make it their employment or business, but only work at it in their own families during the winter and other leisure hours."

The discouragement of local manufactures indicated by the passage we have quoted is in as marked contrast with the National Policy of to-day, as is this large crop of flax, being at the rate of almost 12 lbs. per head of the population, with the production of the plant now. The quantity of flax dressed in the whole county of Colchester at this day, with its 23,000 people, and after the lapse of a century, is little more than what was manufactured by these settlements then not over five years old, with a population not amounting in all to 1000.

For three-quarters of a century after the settlement of Truro, its material progress was much the same as that which has marked all the settlements organized on the same plan. That plan was to grant a Township to a large number of Proprietors, to be held by them in common, in shares, or rights. Every share entitled the owner to a house lot, a farm lot, a wood lot, and a marsh lot, which were to be assigned to him when the township came afterwards to be divided among the shareholders. In the first instance the settlers selected their own house lots and front lots, according to fancy, convenience, or mutual agreement. When the partition afterwards took place, the possession so taken was respected, and such lands formed part of the lots assigned to the occupant in respect of his share. This arrangement was favorable to the formation of villages on the front, but prejudicial to the settlement of the back lands. These latter were held for wood lots only, and were considered of little value except for fuel. Belonging to farmers with abundance of other lands, with fine intervals and marshes on their front lots, they were not in the market for sale, and it was a long time before even a few of them found their way into the hands of strangers and came to be cleared and cultivated as farms. The change in the appearance of Truro therefore, for a long time after its settlement, was mainly in the line of fields extended, of additional marsh enclosed, and of better buildings erected.

The properties, as originally assigned on partition, remained very much in the same families, and even where a farm changed hands, the new owner held by the original boundary lines and possessed the same farm as his predecessor. This is observable still in some parts of the Township which are exclusively agricultural. The adjoining village of Onslow, which was settled in the same year and under the same conditions, is wholly agricultural, and the front lands, as seen in driving down the road on the Bay Shore, appear mainly to be held by original boundary lines.

I have from memory made a map of the Truro of forty years ago, marking the houses then standing. Haliburton in his history states that there were in 1838 about 70 houses in the Upper and Lower Villages. How sparse and scattered they were may be gathered from what appears on my map. Prince street was then a road with cradle hills still on it. No vehicle less solid than a cart could travel over it. Queen street, which was then called Front street, had only seven houses from

the River Bridge to the Common. In point of fact, however, old Truro was not the Truro of to-day. Truro then meant, in common parlance, that part of the village which lay to the north of the River. On Bible Hill, as it was called, were the principal hotels—one on each side of the street. There were the public offices, the Registry of Deeds, the Custom House, the offices of Judge and Registrar of Probate. There was the Post Office, and there for a long time stood the Court House. From Witter's Hotel, there situate, ran the stage coaches which connected us with the capital and with Pictou. There were the offices of the lawyers practising in the county. There too was the Holy Well, consecrated in French Acadian times. After the English came it was at this fount that generations of lawyers, while attending the court, which generally lasted a week each sitting, slaked every morning the thirst born of the exhaustive festivities of the previous evening, which distinguished those days. There too was the Free Masons' Hall, which preceded temperance organizations, and had perhaps, something to do with creating the necessity for such societies. Then there was the Bachelors' Hall, where some eight or ten young men lived together—lawyers, doctors and merchants—many of whom afterwards achieved distinction, though at the time they were noted more for the pranks and diversions and frolics which belong to youth, than for the more solid qualities of men of business. Thus the society of Truro was all on Bible Hill. There was one thing to add to its lustre. At that part of the town was the residence of the great man, not of Truro only, nor of Colchester, but of the whole Province. He was our representative in the Assembly from 1806 to 1841, and during that period wielded a power in the Legislature that has never been attained by any other man—before or since. His house stood on the east side of the road. The view from the front door, looking to the west, across a rich meadow, studded with lovely elms, was one of the finest in the Province, and many a gay company has stood on the platform of the old portico of that house, gazing on this beautiful scene, now in raptures with the lovely picture spread out before them, now moved to laughter by the sallies of wit and humor which issued from the lips of the brilliant host. Is it any wonder then that with all these advantages and attractions Bible Hill was Truro "par excellence?" It was fashionable Truro, it was official Truro, it was business Truro, it was sportive Truro. The part of the town which lay to the south of the River, the part where we are now assembled, was a mere suburb of Truro. The Hill, on the first settlement of the town, fell to the lot of a family of Archbalds, who were Presbyterians of the strictest sort, and it was probably the sneer of the less orthodox and devout, who were inhabitants of this side of the River, that gave birth to the name of Bible Hill, which has stuck to it to this day. But it is almost the only thing that has stuck to it. The whirligig of time has brought about strange reverses. Go there now and you will look in vain for Court House, or Registry of Deeds or of Probates, for Post Offices or mail coaches, for Masons, or Bachelors' Halls, for Judges, or Lawyers, or Prothonotaries. No great statesman resides there, the cynosure of all eyes. All have disappeared. Lastly, and this is the strangest thing

of, all, when Truro came to receive a mayor and corporation, Bible Hill, so long the only Truro known to the world, was actually left out of the municipality—what had been the whole of Truro was no longer even part of it. "Ichabod" was written over its door posts. The glory had departed from it.

A fitting sequel to all these reverses remains to be mentioned. The old homestead of the great man of earlier times, came into the market a few years ago, and was purchased by a gentleman who has since built a new house on the same site. The old house was removed to the opposite side of the road, its front wheeled round to the east, and thus, as was quite proper under the circumstances, it was made to turn its back on the beautiful scene on which it had gazed for over three score years. Even the Holy Well has become indignant. The fountain, which for ages had poured forth a limpid stream that had given comfort and cheer to thousands of others besides thirsty lawyers, has ceased to flow, or at all events its waters have become so turbid and tainted that when last I visited it, some two years ago, with a son of the great man I have spoken of, who has himself just received a signal mark of the approbation of his sovereign, we found the well in such a condition that we did not venture to taste its waters.

I have spoken of the lovely view from the front door of Mr. Archibald's residence. But that was not then, nor is it now the only charming scenery of which Truro can boast. The hills, which surround the town like an amphitheatre, afford from their crests the most varied and striking views. Some fifty years ago when the late Joseph Howe was just beginning a career of great distinction, he wrote and published in his newspaper, under the head of "Eastern Rambles" some racy sketches of the scenery of this part of the Province. I had quite forgotten the articles till, the other day, on turning over the leaves of the "Nova Scotian" of 1830 I stumbled upon them. One or two extracts from them will show, not only how highly Mr. Howe appreciated the beauties of Truro, but also what a vigorous pen he wielded, even in those early days when his style was comparatively unformed. We shall find in these extracts, abundant traces of the sound sense, combined with the lively imagination and genuine humor which distinguished his later productions. Take this account of his visit to the Falls, about a mile south from the railway station. From that day to this the scene is unchanged. There is not a word of Mr. Howe's eloquent description less appropriate at this moment than it was on the day it was written. No tourist should leave Truro without a visit to the spot.

"Following up a small stream which runs along a narrow strip of meadow that extends to the rear of the fields on the southern side of the village, as you recede from the cultivation and improvements of man and approach the wilderness and primitive negligence of nature, a sudden turn to the left shuts you out from the softened and beautiful scene of mingled meadow and woodland and encloses you between two high ranges of land that rise up on each side of you as abrupt and precipitous as the waves of the Red Sea are said to have towered above the host of Pharaoh. The small stream is still murmuring at your feet, and pursuing its way,

sometimes over, and occasionally under, a luckless windfall that the violence of some Borean gust has stretched across its current. For the distance of 100, perhaps 150 yards, this ravine is highly picturesque and attractive. It keeps narrowing as you go on; its sides, which are in most places crowned with trees and shrubbery to the very edge, offer most singular and attractive combinations, and you find your progress in some places nearly impeded by the lower steps, so to speak, by which the waters descend from the highlands to the quiet vale below. After clambering up sundry ledges and rural staircases formed by the projecting points of rocks, old stumps, and bending saplings, and after stopping a dozen times to gather breath or admire the minor beauties which claim a portion of your notice ere you arrive at the chief attraction, you come in sight of a steep rock, which, having been thrown across the ravine, has for ages withstood the efforts of the falling waters to push it from its place or wear it away. From the level of the clear pool at its base to the summit over which a narrow and beautiful stream descends may be about fifty feet."

"Lay thee down upon that rock my gentle traveller which the heat of the noonday has warmed, despite the coolness of the neighbouring waters and there with thy senses half lulled to forgetfulness by the murmers of the falling stream, thy eyes half closed, and thy spirit all unconscious of earthly turmoils and care, give thyself up to musing, for never was there a more appropriate spot than the Truro Falls for our old men to see visions and our young men to dream dreams. You are as effectually shut out from the world as though, like Colonel Boon, you were at least one hundred miles from a human being, and, if you are poetical, you may weave rhymes, if you are romanite you may build castles in the air, and if you be a plain matter-of-fact man you may pursue your calculations by the side of the Truro Falls without the slightest danger of interruption. Should you be advanced in years, my gentle traveller, how must you sigh that time will not allow you a discount of twenty summers, and place by your side within the quiet shelter of this beautiful ravine the chosen deity of your youthful adoration. Oh! would not her accents of acknowledged affection mingle delightfully with the falling waters? and would not every vow you uttered catch a solemnity and power from the retired holiness of the scene? Perhaps on that very rock where you recline many an expression of pure and sinless regard has burst from lips that, after long refusal, at length played the unconscious interpreters to the heart. Many a chaste, and yet impassioned embrace, has made eloquent acknowledgement of all that the young heart has dared to hope; and perhaps we err not when we say that there are among our numerous readers many a couple, who while tasting the pleasures of the domestic circle, bless the balmy summer eve when they first strayed to the Truro Falls."

Since the day when Mr. Howe wrote this eloquent and beautiful passage, who can say how often the fates of young people have been decided under the soothing influence of those descending waters.

As a specimen of his composition on a different theme let us find room for his description of the grave yard which stood in the rear of the old

Presbyterian meeting house, and which is included within the fences of the present cemetery.

"The grave yard," says Mr. Howe, "lies immediately in the rear, and see, my gentle traveller, the gate is half unclosed, as though it would invite us to pass through and linger a moment among the lowly beds of those whose spirits have departed to a better world. He must have a dull and sluggish soul—who can look without emotion on the quiet graves of the early settlers of this country—who can tread upon their mouldering bones without a thought of their privations and their toils—who can from their tombs look upon the rural loveliness—the fruitfulness and peace by which he is surrounded, nor drop a tear to the memories of the dead, who won, by the stoutness of their hearts and the sweat of their brows, the blessings their children have only to cherish and enjoy—who plunged into the forest, not as we do now, for a summer day's ramble, or an hour of tranquil musing, but to win a home from the ruggedness of uncultivated nature, and in despite of the dusky savage thirsting for his blood. Oh! for the muse of Gray to pour out a befitting tribute to the dead. He caught from the sanctity and softened associations of an English grave yard an inspiration that rendered him immortal; but the graves among which he stood were the resting places of men whose lives had been tranquil and undisturbed; who had grown up amidst the fruitfulness of a civilized and cultivated country, and had enjoyed the protection of institutions long firmly established, and the security and cheering influence of ancient usage. How much deeper would have been the tones of his harp had he stood where we now stand, had he been surrounded by the graves of those who found his country a wilderness and left it a garden; who pitched their tents among the solitudes of nature and left to their children her fairest charms, heightened by the softening touch of art; who had to build up institutions as they built up their lowly dwellings, but nevertheless bequeathed to their descendants the security of settled government, the advantages of political freedom, the means of moral and religious improvement, which they laboured to secure but never lived to enjoy. We have no Abbeys or Cathedrals where our warriors and statesmen are preserved. We have no monumental piles fraught with the deeds of other days, to claim a tribute from the passer-by. The lapse of ages, political vicissitudes, violent struggles, and accumulated wealth are necessary to the possession of these; but in every village of our infant country we have the quiet graves of those who subdued the wilderness, who beautified the land by their toils, and left not only the fruits of their labours, but the thoughts and feelings which cheered them in their solitude, to cheer and stimulate us amidst the inferior trials and multiplied enjoyments of a more advanced state of society. May we, while contrasting the present with the past, never forget the debt of gratitude we owe, and while standing beside the humble graves of our early settlers, may we ever feel our spirits awakened by the recollection of their lives, our thoughts ennobled by the remembrance of their trials, and our holiest and best resolves strengthened with a portion of their strength."

We shall make but one more extract from these pleasing papers.

You will recollect my allusion to the inmates of Bachelor's Hall, their fun and frolics. The hall was just at the top of the hill, as you ascend the road from the interval. The river here is fringed by a bank of red sandstone, which extends from the Holy well far up the stream. It forms a fine feature of the scenery from the opposite side of the river. Along the slope of this bank the bachelors had cut a path in the sandstone, about half way up between the river edge and the top of the bank, and at the end of the path had built a spacious bower. Here they resorted on occasions of merriment or revelry. All this is beyond the recollection even of middle-aged men of the present day, but it was quite fresh at the time of Mr. Howe's visit. Listen to his description of the place.

"Extending due east from the principal inns and forming the southern termination of what is called the "Hill," is a very steep bank of red clay which the action of the elements keeps continually wearing away and threatening, as it were, to convert the upland of the worthy proprietors into very excellent intervalle. Along the sides and part of the brow of this bank are a range of trees, and beneath their shade in times gone by, as the village tradition goes, there stood a rural bower. The Delty to whom it was dedicated we could not with accuracy ascertain, but certain it is that it used to be the scene of singular cantrips and orgies. The peasantry who thereabouts do well are bold to declare that of a summer evening as they passed along, volumes of smoke would be seen bursting from its leafy sides and ascending in varied curls in the balmy air; but whether it smelt of brimstone or tobacco has to this day remained a point of doubtful settlement and given rise to much rural and "nice argument." True it is that voices used to be heard, and sometimes a ringing and tinkling sound, like the meeting of friendly glasses, and ever and anon there would break forth from that mystical bower the sounds of song, sometimes accompanied by instrumental music, which the credulous passer-by took for some fiendish scraping, but which the less timorous believe to have been the notes of a violin. There were many things to strengthen the belief that hereabouts did dwell the very spirits of mischief; for it was no uncommon thing for marvellous accounts of slaughtered bears and chivalrous captains to be sent to the Halifax newspapers bearing date at Truro, and purporting to be accurate and faithful narratives of heroic and daring exploits; and on connubial occasions a troop of cavalry would sometimes wheel up in front of the bridal chamber, and, discharging a volley of firearms in at the window, gallop off in the twinkling of a bedpost; or maybe a large standard would be found waving from some chimney top, like the banner of some feudal chieftain from the loftiest battlement of his castle, spreading terror and anxiety around. But these days are passed—the mad spirits who used to play such pranks are either caught in traps matrimonial, and, like the gentle Ariel, confined to the clefts of their domestic hollow trees, or are scattered to other portions of the Provinces, where for want of countenance and example they are forced to restrain the bent of their humor and conform to the even tenor of a more matter-of-fact existence."

"The bower has fallen to earth; its branches are scattered along the side of the bank and its leaves are dancing on the breath of many a breeze, but from its site there is decidedly one of the prettiest views of the course of the Salmon River that is to be found in the neighbourhood of Truro."

Many of the allusions in this paragraph will be understood from what we have said in introducing it, but the reference to "slaughtered bears and chivalrous captains" revives a funny incident of those days. A worthy resident of the town had been in some way connected with military affairs and called himself Captain Wilson. This gentleman used to tell marvellous stories and was himself generally the hero of them. The bachelors of the hall soon took his measure and had great delight in turning him into ridicule. One day in 1821 there appeared in the "Acadian Recorder" a long and circumstantial account of the killing of a bear by Capt. Wilson, which set the whole town laughing. The Captain's sanguinary exploits, so far as he reported them, had hitherto not extended to that class of animals. When the newspaper arrived, the wags who had concocted the story naturally took care to call on the old man, one after another, and ply him with endless questions about the time, the place, the weight, the size, the color, the length of ears and tail, etc., asking for the minutest particulars. It was in vain that he denied the story and declared it to be a hoax. They insisted on believing it and pretended to impute his disavowal to modesty. So it went on for a week or two, when out came, in another issue of the "Recorder" what purported to be an affidavit in contradiction of the story, sworn to by the hero himself, and expressed in these words:

I, Captain Wilson, do declare,  
That I have never killed a bear,  
Either at Truro or elsewhere.

This is one specimen of the pranks played by the mad wags of Bachelor's Hall in those days, to which allusion is made in Mr. Howe's article.

While Bible Hill was steadily losing ground, this side of the river was steadily gaining it. It cheerfully made room for the officials, on their exodus from the hill. Not only so, but this side of the river now began to feel the advantage of its position, which entitled it to expect an accession of population from without. No better site for a town can be found anywhere than our broad plateau, extending as it does from the bank at the edge of the intervalle southwards, to the base of the hills, and stretching along the river for more than a mile. Here was abundance of space, and the ground, much of which was gravel, afforded a foundation for buildings at once solid and dry. These considerations had much to do with solving the question where the town should be. That point once settled the growth of a town was assured. The situation of Truro, in reference to the rest of the county, points it out as the proper site of the chief town. It is at the head of the navigation of the Bay. It is the centre of a fine agricultural county. From it roads radiate in every direction—north, south, east and west—like the spokes of a wheel. Beginning north of the Bay and sweeping round in a circle, we come a-



cross first the road to Onslow and Londonderry, and all the lower parts of the county. Then comes the road to Isgomish and New Annan, then the old road to Tatamagouche, next that to North River and Earitown, then the road to East Mountain and Salmon River, then one to Greenfield, then another to Harmony and Middle Stewiacke, then one to Brookfield and Lower Stewiacke, and finally we complete the circle on arriving at the road to Old Barns and Shubenacadie on the south side of the Bay. A town occupying a position so central, could not fail to prosper as the county prospered. Even before the railways reached us, Truro had made some measure of progress. Its shops furnished the population of the settlements on all these roads with the greater part of their supplies. By and by other events occurred, which conduced specially to the building up of this part of the town. First came the erection of the Normal school, on the site where the new building now stands. Then a bridge at the Board Landing shortened the distance to Onslow by three miles. It saved that amount of travelling for every person going to the North. It shortened by so much every trip of the mail to New Brunswick and Canada. It was therefore a great boon to the public. But then, it threw Bible Hill in the background. That place was no longer on the high road to Canada and the rest of the continent. When finally the heart of our fine plateau was selected as the site of the railway station, the triumph of this side of the river was complete. Since then it has grown and prospered at a rate of progress without a parallel in the history of our country towns. Happily, refinement and good taste have kept pace with the population, and we may say of Truro what can scarcely be said of any other town of its size in the Province, that the poorest house or cottage in it has its little garden patch in front, ornamented with flowers, and separated from the street by a neat paling, the whole indicating the good taste and thrift of the owner, and his love of order and neatness.

I have dwelt mainly on the material changes which have taken place in our town. Time would fail me to speak of the efforts made in early days to promote education and religion in the place. Much should be said of the labors and devotion of the Rev. Mr. Cock, the earliest settled minister of this place, and of the Rev. Mr. Waddeil, his successor. From 1770 down to the arrival of Rev. Dr. McCulloch in 1838, these men dispensed religious ordinances to the people of Truro. Thus three ministers have between them bridged over the long period of over a century, which has intervened between the arrival of Rev. Mr. Cock and the present day. When the Rev. Dr. McCulloch came among us, Truro was in the state of progress indicated by my map. There was then but one Presbyterian congregation where there are now six.

When all Truro worshipped at the old meeting house, which stood on ground now enclosed within the cemetery, it was a goodly sight to see the people streaming from all points of the compass to the house of God. From Onslow and East Mountain, from Bible Hill and up the river, from Halifax Road, Lower Village and Old Barns, came the gathering—on foot, on horseback—often two on a horse—in carriages, such as we have seen in the procession to-day—of every shape and build, (except

perhaps, those of the class familiar to modern eyes,) fording streams—some even at low tide wading across the Bay. Thus they thronged to the Sanctuary. These were the days of long sermons. Two or three hours of religious exercises were followed by an intermission of fifteen minutes. This, in summer, was spent by the people under the shade of the old spruce trees, which then stood in front of the church on the opposite side of the road. There they partook of the refreshments they had brought from their homes. It was a charming quarter of an hour. It passed away with marvellous rapidity. Everybody enjoyed it, the young particularly. When the time allotted had expired and the people began to wend their way back to church for three hours more of religious exercises, an acute observer might have detected on the faces, at all events of the boys and girls, an expression that betokened a wish either that the sermons were shorter, or if that could not be, at least that the intermissions were longer.

I have not spoken of the other denominations, because in early times the greater part of the people were Presbyterians. At first all were so, and it was only by secession from people of that creed and by the arrival of newcomers from without, that the other denominations grew to the position, as regards numbers and respectability, which they hold at this moment. Nor have I time to tell of the events which preceded, or accompanied, or followed the construction of the buildings which have made Truro the centre of the common school education of the Province. Much less can I tell of that long line of public men, who have represented us in the Assembly, from the year 1766, when old David Archibald first took his seat for Truro, down to the present time. On this point let me mention in passing a circumstance which I do not think has occurred in any other county of the Province in connection with the representation. In the long period of 116 years during which our constituency has existed, the family of the first member has furnished four representatives in lineal descent one from the other, while the family of a younger brother of his has furnished three members in as many different generations. It is clear therefore that that family had had its full share of public honors, and it was quite time for it to stand aside for others to take their turn.

But the waning time bids me bring my observations to a close. Let me say in concluding that the progress made by Truro within the past few years justifies the hope of a prosperous future. As the centre of a fine agricultural county, it would be assured under any circumstances of a continuous—even if only a moderate support. The site admits of an indefinite extension in all directions. It affords every convenience for carrying on industrial enterprises. As regards railways the position of Truro fits it for being a distributing centre. There cannot be a doubt therefore that so far as physical conditions are concerned, everything is favorable for the growth of the town. These are very important considerations—indeed almost indispensable—but they will not of themselves make a town. One thing more is wanted, and that is a spirit of energy and enterprise among its people. That spirit has created towns where many of our advantages were wanting, but without it

all the advantages in the world will not avail. It is this which creates industrial undertakings that employ and reward labor. These invite population, create wealth, in short make what in American parlance is called a 'live' city. Of this spirit our people have shown of late that they have a goodly share. What has been done is a fair measure of what we may expect to be done.

Let each of us do what in him lies to promote the interests of the town. Let us feel for the place as a whole, something of the regard we have for the part of it which belongs to us individually. Let us take pleasure in the sight of other houses as neat and tidy as our own—of other gardens blooming with flowers like our own—of streets as clean and skirted by trees as beautiful as are the streets and the trees which are nearest our own places. Let us delight in the evidence of culture and refinement all around us. We will thus make our town an object of beauty as well as a place of business, and may cherish a pride in it which these things will amply justify.

Then let us encourage in every way in our power the establishment among us of every industrial enterprise that offers a reasonable prospect of success. Let us welcome to our midst every man who can bring with him skill and energy, industry and probity, and who will place these qualities at our service in building up our town.

I trust that one effect of this celebration will be to increase the interest we take in our past and present, to knit us more closely together as members of one community, and to induce us, however much we may differ on other matters of more or less importance, to work together with one heart and one mind for the best interests of our beloved town.

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## ADDRESS

By ISRAEL LONGWORTH.

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*Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

McGregor in his *British America* remarked of the place whose Natal Day is now being celebrated, "Truro, the most beautiful village in Nova Scotia, and as far as my impressions go, the prettiest I have seen in America, is situated on the south side of the Salmon River, at the head of the Minas branch of the Bay of Fundy." It comes within the limits of the township bearing the same name, containing 80,000 acres, bounded north by the Cobequid Bay, south by the Stewiacke settlements, east by Greenfield, and west by Shubenacadie River. It is the principal place of importance, as well as the shire town of the county of Colchester, the most central one of eighteen forming our fine Province, and doubtless was called after Truro at the mouth of the River Falle, in Cornwall, England, a place memorable in British history for the sur-

render of Lord Hopeton's troops to General Fairfax, after the battle of Nasby.

The removal of the French from Nova Scotia, narrated with some want of accuracy as to the impending circumstances, though most beautifully and pathetically described, by Longfellow, in his "Evangeline," led to the settlement of Truro and other parts of the Province with a desirable class of British subjects. Shortly after that unfortunate occurrence, His Excellency Governor Lawrence, issued proclamations to induce immigration to the places the Acadians had occupied, and on the ninth of November, 1757, wrote the Lords of Trade "that he was well convinced 20,000 families might be commodiously settled in those localities," including Cobequid, the former District and present county of Colchester. The proclamations were attended with the most desirable results for the welfare of Nova Scotia, not the least important of which was the settlement of the Cobequid townships by an English-speaking population.

Governor Lawrence's version of the success attending his proclamations "for encouraging the introduction and establishment of substantial settlers on the evacuated lands of the Province" may not be uninteresting in connection with some of the leading events in the history of the town settled under them one hundred and twenty-one or one hundred and twenty-two years ago.

In writing to the Lords of Trade on the 20th of September, 1759, he stated "that in consequence thereof, an extraordinary spirit for accomplishing this desirable end diffused itself through the neighbouring colonies, and that no damp might be thrown upon it by waiting for particular instructions from them regarding the Grants, he and his council had disposed of the fairest portions of the Province in the most unqualified and ample manner. He was apprehensive that delay for such instructions might be attended with consequences that would prove fatal to the progress and prosperity of the Province, in immediate prospect. Persons were then engaging for six or eight townships, and he had no doubt that every acre of cleared land in Nova Scotia, as well as the whole coast from Halifax to Cape Sable, would be peopled sooner than previously had been conceived possible. The only measure taken in the management of the business of which he apprehended their Lordships might not perfectly approve, was that of incurring some expense in fixing the first settlers.

He was sensible their Lordships would esteem the lands sufficiently valuable in themselves to tempt settlers without any other consideration, and that the expense of transportation and of corn to be purchased, as promised in the Minute of Council, might have been spared. That upon this point the Council deliberated much and spared no pains to satisfy the committee appointed by the people to take up the lands, that they could in reason expect no such assistance, but without effect. They were not to be worked upon, and had they refused the bounty, they asked, 'who were the people who broke the ice, (as they expressed themselves) he had good reason to apprehend, that as they were the first, they would be the last and only ones seen on that errand. They

would have returned disgusted, and given such a description of the country as must have discouraged others from ever thinking of it. For these reasons he and his Council ventured on the measure, esteeming it to be the right one, in humble confidence, when fairly represented, it might find favor with their Lordships. As such numbers had followed he flattered himself more than ever that it would end concluded by saying "the Province now bids fair to be of high importance to the public, to grow rich and populous at once," and he trusted that it would be able ere long to get out of its leading strings and be in a position to repay the Mother Country, with interest, the heavy expense of nursing it in its infancy.

It was originally intended that the townships of Truro and Onslow should each be laid out for the reception of two hundred families, but on account of the first settlers complaining that they found the marshes less extensive than they had expected, the Government on 13th July, 1761, decided to reduce the rights in each township to 150.

Fifty-three families were brought to Truro with their stocks, at the expense of Government and supplied with 600 bushels of seed corn, for planting during the month of May, 1761.

Haliburton states that the first British settlers were Irish emigrants from Londonderry and its adjoining counties, to New Hampshire, from whence they were removed to this Province by Colonel McNutt,\* who was the agent of many settlements both in the United States and Nova Scotia. Also, that in July, 1759, a volunteer Corps was raised to serve in Fort Cumberland, in which were a number of Irish from New Hampshire. Some of them, in consequence of the proclamations of Governor Lawrence, visited Truro, and in the following year, 1761, returned with several families of their countrymen and made their first effectual settlement.

It also appears that Joseph Rendle and fifty-five others, principally of Boston, Mass., under date of December 20, 1759, expressed their desire, in a petition to the Government, for rights of land in the township of Truerow, which they promised to settle in accordance with the Governor's Grant. Some of their names, viz: Hunter, Bell, Moore, Johnson, Caldwell, Savage, Scott and Dunlap; a few years later, though in some instances the representatives of those who signed, were included in the township Grant, and a small number found a place among the Onslow Grantees.

On the 19th April, 1761, Sylvanus Cobb, master of the sloop York and Halifax, received the following sailing orders from Government: "To sail immediately for Boston, and to receive such settlers for Truro and Onslow as Mr. Hancock shall direct on board the sloop, at your command, and also on board the transport sloop. To inform Mr. Hancock that the sloop Cumberland, Captain Jonathan Morecomb, now bound for the Bay of Fundy, will, on discharging her cargo there, proceed to Boston to take on board settlers for Truro and Onslow. Mr. Hancock has directions to provide transportation for twenty-six, of whom Mr. Gam-

\* NOTE.—It does not appear from the Mss documents in the Nova Scotia archives, collected since Haliburton's time, that Colonel McNutt had anything whatever to do with the settlement of either Truro or Onslow. I. L.

bal is the principal, and who have been recommended by Mr. Morehead, and you will take care to accommodate them in the best manner of which you are capable, in preference to any others."

On the 25th of May following, time enough for Cobb to have returned with Gambal and his associates, Charles Morris, Chief Land Surveyor, received instructions "to lay out and aid in settling the townships at Cobequid as many of the settlers had arrived."

The first settlers were unable to obtain a Grant of their lands until five years after their settlement. They appear in common with the inhabitants of the other neighbouring townships, to have had great difficulty in procuring their Grant, in consequence of, as stated by Mr. Haliburton, opposition in Halifax. This untoward event occasioned them much uneasiness, and their discontent manifested itself on several important occasions for many years afterwards. The difficulties in the way of issuing the township Grants under Governor Lawrence's proclamations arose from the Board of Trade and Plantations disapproving of the course pursued by him in promising free Grants of the cultivated lands and dyke marshes of the French. The Board thought that they should have been sold at a moderate price to the settlers from the old Colonies, who, they supposed would be possessed of some means. This retarded the Grants, and no doubt is the explanation of "the opposition in Halifax" referred to by Mr. Haliburton in his history of Nova Scotia.

The Truro Grant was signed by His Excellency Montague Wilmot, on the 31st October, 1765, pursuant to His Majesty's instructions of 20th May, 1763. It conveys all manner of rights, royalties, privileges, franchises and appurtenances, without any exceptions or reservations. The quit rent was one shilling sterling for every fifty acres, payable after ten years, and so to continue payable yearly afterwards. As the collection of this rent has ceased since 1772, none became due or payable under the Grant. The Grantees numbered eighty-two, each of whom were required within three years to clear and work three acres for every fifty, drain three of marsh if any on his lot, and put and keep on his land three neat cattle and six hogs, till three acres for every fifty were fully cleared and improved. But if no part of the land was fit for cultivation without manuring and improving the same, each Grantee was required within three years to erect on part of it a dwelling house twenty feet by sixteen, and also put thereon three neat cattle and six hogs for every fifty acres, or if within three years a Grantee employed one good and able hand for every hundred acres, to quarry stone, coal, or other mines, it was to be accounted to him a sufficient planting cultivation and improvement to save forever from forfeiture fifty acres of land, according to the conditions about grounds and marshes included in the Patent. Proof of the performance of these conditions was to be recorded, with copy of the Patent, with Registrar of deeds where lands lay.

The names of the Grantees who may be considered the first settlers of Truro, taking them in the order in which they appear in the Grant are:—

James Yuill, James Yuill, junior, Alexander Nelson, James Faulkner, Andrew Gamble, John Gamble, Jennet Long, William Corbitt, William

Corbitt, Junior, Matthew Fowler, William Gilmore, James Downing, William Downing, Hezekiah Egerton, John Jefferys, William Nesbitt, Charles Proctor, Thomas Gourlie, James Gourlie, John Gourlie, Samson Moore, James Moore, James Johnson, Adam Johnson, junior, John Johnson, John Johnson, junior, James Johnson, junior, Adam Johnson, James Dunlap, Thomas Dunlap, Elizabeth Bell, John Crawford, John Savage, Adam Boyd, John Morrison, James Whidden, David Whidden, Alexander Miller, Thomas Archibald, John Rains, Robert Hunter, William Kennedy, John McKeen, John McKeen, junior, William McKeen, John Fulton, William Logan, George Scott, David Dickie, Jennet Logan, Samuel Archibald, Matthew Archibald, John Archibald, junior, David Archibald, James Wright, Joseph Moore, John Caldwell, Adam Dickie, Charles Cox, Robert Dickie, Andrew McGowan, John Headlock, Thomas Archibald, junior, James Archibald, David Archibald, 2nd, John Archibald, David Archibald, 3rd, William Fisher, John Fisher, James Fisher, Charles McKay, Matthew Taylor, John Taylor, John Hinglin, Alexander McNutt, Moses Blaisdell, Hugh Moor, William Moor, George Hows, David Fisher, Samuel Fisher and William Fisher, junior.

For a while the settlers lived in great terror of the Indians, and a stockaded fort was for some time their resort at night. It stood upon the low upland promontory which projects into the intervalles northward of Flemming's barn and the Presbyterian Seminary. It was soon abandoned, as the settlers were not long in learning that their fears were groundless. They were led to entertain them from information received on their arrival from Halifax. They were cautioned against the hostile intentions of the Indians, and were particularly warned about a large camp at Pictou. After reaching Truro they sent a party to Pictou to ascertain the truth of such alarming intelligence. Tom Archibald, Ephriam Howard and John Oughterson volunteered for this service. In prosecuting it, they came to high land, not far from Pictou as they supposed, when they concluded that one of them should climb the tallest tree, to see if Pictou Harbor was visible. The tree was selected, when Oughterson said to Archibald, "Mount, Tom," from which circumstance the Hill received the name of "Mount Tom," which it still retains. On a second peak during their journey, Howard was requested to ascend a tree and report what he could see, which gave the name of "Mount Ephriam" to the elevation. From another eminence Pictou Harbor was seen in the distance, with a solitary canoe on its surface, from which they concluded the Indians of Pictou were not very numerous. They returned and made such a report as allayed the fears of their associates, and led them to believe they had been unnecessarily alarmed, to induce them to settle at Halifax or elsewhere.

The first English child born in Truro, was Elizabeth, daughter of William and Jennet Kennedy. Her birth took place on the 25th of October, 1761. After she grew up she became the wife of James Dickie. On his death, she married Adam Dunlap; and after becoming a widow a second time, concluded a matrimonial alliance with George McConnell of Pictou.

The first marriage in the township was celebrated on the 6th of

December, 1763, between James Dunlap and Mary Johnson, both of the Lower Village of Truro. Their fifth son, Thomas, lived there a bachelor, till the 7th of September, 1862, having attained the age of 84 years. He left one of the finest farms in the county to his nephew, Thomas Dunlap. Several of the same name and family reside at Lower Village and other parts of Colchester, where Dunlap is a synonym for thrifty farmer.

The earliest death took place eight days after the arrival of the first settlers. It was that of widow Miller, mother of Alexander Miller, and great-grandmother of the late Thomas Miller, author of an "Historical and Geneological Record of the First Settlers of Colchester County," one of the most valuable works ever published in Nova Scotia.

This led to the selection of the place of burial on Lower Village Road, now called Robie Street, where the remains of several of the early settlers quietly repose, and in which so much interest is now taken by the people of Truro.

The second person buried in the cemetery, so far as is known, was Mrs. Jame Savage, and the inscription on her tombstone may be given as the oldest in the ground: "Here lyes ye body of Mrs. Jame Savage, wife to Mr. John Savage, who departed this life April the 3rd, 1767, aged 24 years."

"From guile, deceit and malice free,  
Lovely and pleasant in her life  
And at her death was she."

John McKeen, Esq., and his wife Martha Cargill, who both died December 30th, 1767, were the next persons interred. Following them may be mentioned Andrew Gammell, of Lower Village, killed by the falling of a tree, 8th March, 1769, and Sarah Whidden, aged 17, drowned at Board Landing, August 18th, 1770.

After this date headstones were generally erected at the graves of the principal deceased inhabitants and it is unnecessary further to refer to names that may be gathered from their inscriptions by all who take an interest in visiting the spot characterized by an ancient poet as

The port of rest from troublous toyle,  
The world's sweet inn from paine and wearisome  
turmoyle."

and round which so many hallowed memories cluster. Such a visit cannot fail to recall to the mind of those conversant with the history of the place, many pleasing reminiscences of the men and women who lived in Truro one hundred years ago, and who died during the last century and former part of this; or fond recollections of more recently departed relatives and friends, whose memory is cherished with the fondest affection. To the former class belong the brothers Major David, Samuel and Thomas Archibald; Elizabeth, wife of Major David Archibald; Lieut. John Johnson; Capt. Matthew Taylor; William Fisher; James Yuill, Esquire, and his son James; John Oughterson; Reverends Daniel Cock and John Wadell; Colonels Thomas Pearson and Jotham Blanchard; Major John



Archibald; Doctor John Harris; Abner Doggett; James Kent; John Smith; Joseph Notting; James Dunlap and several others, whose names as the first ministers, elders, militia officers, representatives to Parliament, Deputy Sheriffs, Justices of the Peace, Doctors, or useful citizens in the more private walks of life, are still familiar in every household.

Without referring to other cemeteries of more recent date, to the exclusion of some matters that should be mentioned on an occasion like the present, before passing to another subject let me take time to give the inscription from the only tombstone which, until a few years ago, stood in the old French and Indian burial ground, on Savage's Island, Lower Village, Truro. On one side of the monument it read thus:

"Mrs. Margaret Kavanagh, the widow of Mr. Law'ce. Kavanagh, in the 52nd year of her age, and Mrs. Ioney Murphy, her distant relative, aged 92 years."

"After supporting this life in love and charity with prudence, fortitude and contentment, as if one soul had animated both bodies. They departed An. Dom. 1775, in the month of November, Margaret on the 14th day, and Ioney the day thereafter. To the memory of these two worthy persons James the affectionate son of Mr. and Mrs. Kavanagh hath caused this stone to be erected." And on the reverse side as follows:

"J. H. S. In Nomini, Domini, Amen.

What now avails hope matchless fair or gay,  
Here in the grave sleeps their undistinguished clay,  
Natives of Ireland, fond of one another,  
Hither they came in friendship linked together,  
Mutual their joys, their hopes, their loves and fears,  
They grew in virtue as they grew in years,  
For fifty years together they lived and moved,  
And dear as their lives each the other loved;  
But let them depart—in Heaven 'twas said  
Margaret the mistress and her faithful maid  
Joy to their souls and to their bodies rest,  
Happy they were in life and now they are blest."

As early as 1762-3 Justices of the Peace were appointed, and Militia organized in the townships—David Archibald, one of four brothers, from whom all the Archibalds in Nova Scotia and many of the neighboring Provinces and States are descended—was the first Justice as well as the first Militia officer in Truro. He was also the first representative of the township in the General Assembly of the Province. He is known and is now spoken of as Major David Archibald. As a magistrate he was impartial, but extremely eccentric in his administration of Justice. It was no uncommon thing for him to come offenders with his own hands. Having found two boys belonging to the settlement stealing apples on a Sunday from his garden, he locked them up in his cellar. At their parents' request he set them at liberty, but on the condition that the boys should be brought before him on Monday, when he tied them to one of the trees from which the apples had been taken, and caned them himself.

Some time after Mr. Archibald's appointment as a Justice, two others were associated with him in the commission of the Peace, when Capt. John McKeen, who bore the reputation of being the wittiest man among the settlers, was heard to say in the public house that there were one hundred magistrates in Truro. That cannot be, said a bystander, for there are scarcely that number of persons in the place; when Mr. McKeen bet a pint of brandy that his assertion was correct, and asked the party challenged to name the Justices and he would count them. David Archibald was named, when McKeen said "One," the second squire of the village was then mentioned, when McKeen said "You don't call him a magistrate, put him down as a cipher." The third and only remaining Justice was then referred to, when McKeen said "He is no better than the last, consider him as naught and I have my hundred, and now for the brandy."

Other jokes of this humorous man were, like good stories, worth repeating. Several of them have come down through the century, and in passing, one connected with the first intelligence in the County of the death of Governor Wilmot may be mentioned. About the 20th May, 1766, Mr. McKeen went to Halifax, and on the way put up at a roadside inn where he found the proprietor very unwell. Returning shortly after the 23rd of the month, the sick man informed him that during his absence he had been at death's gates, to which McKeen replied, "Then did you see His Excellency as he passed through?"

In the year 1792 the Truro people, in conjunction with the settlers of Brookfield, experienced some annoyance in the location of that portion of the road from Halifax to Pictou then opened, and leading through both places. Previously there were two bridle paths, or blazed tracks through the woods, one leading from Lower Village past Brookfield, the other from Truro, now known as Young's Road, meeting the first at a place called "Tucker's Clearing." One of these tracks was to be opened at public expense, and form part of the great Pictou Road. The Government left it to the Truro, Brookfield and Lower Village people to decide which should have the preference. The Lower Villagers, headed by Lieut. John Johnson insisted on the establishment of the former line, while the Truro and Brookfield people were strongly in favor of the latter. It was finally settled by a bet of five gallons of rum, that a man of Truro would walk the road his people wanted in less time than the Lower Villagers could find anyone to walk the one of their choice, and that if the expectations of the Truro people were not realized, they lost the rum and the road. The day for the walking match was named. Long John Archibald was chosen for the Truro route, and William Johnson for the Lower Village one. At the appointed time both started. The Lower Villagers had a horse concealed on the track for their man to ride upon, which he did the best part of the way, as fast as the state of the road admitted. The result was that Johnson reached the clearing and walked about twenty rods on Young's road towards Truro, when he met Archibald. The Lower Village section of road was thereupon confirmed though for many years it has been abandoned as a leading thoroughfare. It is now known as part of the "old Halifax road." The manner in which it was obtained was kept a profound secret by the parties concerned for

six or seven years, when it came out on a trial in court. The late parson Waddell on being made acquainted with the circumstance in Brookfield, declared "He did not hesitate to say it was the most scandalous transaction he had ever heard of."

The first settlers allowed very few years to pass before they erected a house in which to worship God. This building stood in the Cemetery and covered the burial lot now owned by Rev. Dr. McCulloch. It was boarded in as early as June, 1767, William McNutt, father of Rufus, framed the house one year and the Onslow church the next. A Mr. Moore was greatly annoyed because he did not get the contract, so much so McNutt was afraid he would do him some injury, and therefore cautioned his apprentice, (father of late Daniel Blair, Onslow,) to measure the ten foot pole every morning before commencing work. The measurement on one occasion proved an inch less than left the previous evening. In framing the building the united strength of every man and woman in the settlement was called into requisition in handling the raising pike.

In November, 1762, the settlers wrote to Colonel McNutt to procure them a seceder clergyman from Glasgow. At the time, this application met with no success; but four years afterwards the Reverend Samuel Kinlock was sent out to them. He remained in Truro, where he refused to accept a call from the people, three years, and returned to Scotland early in 1769. Mr. Kinlock was the second Presbyterian minister who visited Nova Scotia, the Rev. James Lyon of Prince Town, New Jersey, who arrived at Halifax early in 1765, being the first. Mr. Lyon was a member of the Philadelphia Company. He preached for some time at Pictou, where a brook is called for him. He afterwards performed missionary work at Windsor, where he remained a short while, when he removed to Onslow, and stayed long enough to become a Grantee of that township, before leaving the Province in 1771.

In consequence of numerous petitions from Nova Scotia, and other parts of America, the Associate Synod of Scotland, at its meeting in August, 1757, appointed Mr. Daniel Cock to set out to America, in about six weeks, or two months, on his being ready and a ship offering. The appointment, which for various reasons was not fulfilled at the proper time, was renewed at the meeting in August, 1759, when it was also agreed that the Rev. David Smith of St. Andrew's, should be loosed from his charge and accompany him. Their instructions were to repair as soon as possible to the petitioners in Nova Scotia, in order to dispense the ordinances of the Gospel among them, and certain discretionary powers were allowed them thereafter. Mr. Cock proceeded forthwith to his destination, and being called to Truro soon after his arrival, his connection with the congregation at Greenock was dissolved. Mr. Smith followed in the summer of 1771, and it so happened that while Mr. Cock landed first and immediately after received a call, yet having left Truro for a time, Mr. Smith, who arrived in the interval, was settled in Londonderry in his absence, and was thus the first minister of the Associate Synod who actually entered on the permanent charge of a congregation in Nova Scotia.

The call to Parson Cock bears date September 13, 1770. It was

signed by seven elders, viz: David Archibald, John Johnson, William Fisher, James Johnson, Robert Hunter, John Savage and Samuel Archibald, besides forty-four other adherents of the Presbyterian church at Truro, only two of whom were unable to sign their names. The elders were probably of Mr. Kinlock's church. The signatures to the documents were witnessed by Ephriam Howard and Wm. Blair, Onslow freeholders.

Dr. McGregor in recording his first visit to Truro describes Mr. Smith as a man of more learning and penetration, but less amiable than Mr. Cock. Mr. Cock he represented as "a man of warm piety, kind manner and primitive simplicity."

Mr. Cock preached in Truro and Onslow, and succeeded in gathering good congregations in both places, where his ministry was prosperous and successful for many years. It abounded with good men and good Christians; and he occasionally visited young settlements in the surrounding country. In 1798 this good man obtained a colleague from Scotland in the person of the Rev. John Waddell, who for many years "as a son with the father, served with him in the Gospel," and survived him. Parson Cock died on the 17th of March, 1805, aged 88 years. The old people speak with delight of the great gatherings they usually had on Sacramental occasions in his and Mr. Waddell's time. Truro was then considered as a kind of Gospel Jerusalem to which the tribes repaired at stated times to pay their vows. It was regarded in early days as the metropolis of Presbyterianism,—a nursing mother to young communities—and claims a higher origin than even Pictou itself, the great rendezvous of John Knox's own children.

The Rev. John Waddell laboured in the congregation of Truro and Onslow for twenty years, and afterwards in Truro alone for eighteen years. He was a native of Clydesdale, Scotland, born of creditable parents in the parish of Shotts, and received the elements of a liberal education in the parish school—and those schools are the pride and ornament of that country. He was educated at the college of Glasgow and bore the honors of that University, and he studied divinity at Selkirk under Dr. Lawson. Some men might have stood higher in the field of intellect, and some might have drunk deeper of the fountain of science, but few men were better fitted in all respects for being successful and acceptable ministers than Mr. Waddell. He earned an honest reputation for nearly half a century in spreading pure Christianity over the hills and valleys of Colchester. The people of Truro and Onslow were happy in having such a minister, and he was happy in having such a congregation, who appreciated his labours and respected his counsels; they sustained and supported him in old age and honored him in death. When he came to Truro he found it a wilderness, and he left it a beautiful and rising village, with an industrious and intelligent population. He died at Truro on Sunday, 13th November, 1843, in the 77th year of his age. At the time of his interment a traveller passed through Truro and was astonished to find the shops all shut and the village bereft of its inhabitants. He could only see one woman and a few children to tell him that the whole people had followed their beloved pastor to the grave. He had baptized them, he had united them in wedlock, he had blessed them, and

they were anxious to catch a last look of the departed prophet. "While the great and the little sleep together in silence and in darkness, the righteous are held in everlasting remembrance; their actions smell sweet and blossom from the grave."

In 1839, the Rev. William (now Doctor) McCulloch, son of the late Rev. Dr. Thos. McCulloch, of Pictou Academy fame, was ordained assistant and successor to Mr. Waddell. Mr. McCulloch was then a young man of good talents, of an amiable disposition and high promise. For forty-three years he has laboured as a Christian minister most faithfully and successfully at Truro. During the whole of this long period of active ministerial toil, he has proved himself in all respects a most worthy successor to John Waddell, whose name, had he died in India or Africa, would have been chronicled in the face of Europe.

The church in the cemetery was occupied by Dr. McCulloch's congregation till 1854 or 1855, when the building in the centre of the town known as the "First Presbyterian church" was opened for public worship. In 1857 Simon K. Eaton converted the old church into a temperance hall. It stands on the north side of Queen street, near the common, and is now owned by Principal Ross of Dalhousie college. A few years later Dr. McCulloch's church was enlarged, and afterwards, in consequence of further increasing membership and with a view to render his pastoral duties less arduous, the congregation divided. The part forming a separate church first worshiped in the fine hall, corner of Prince and Pleasant streets, then recently erected by the Truro Young Men's Christian Association. They were supplied by different clergymen until July, 1876, when the Rev. A. Burrows of Belfast, Ireland, accepted a call, and was formally inducted as their pastor. This congregation, designated the West-end Presbyterian Church, at present worship in the building they finished in 1880. It is called "St. Andrew's Church," and is not only an ornament to the town, but is also one of the handsomest ecclesiastical wooden structures in the Provinces. After the erection of such a place for divine service, it is unnecessary to dwell on the success which has attended Mr. Burrow's short pastorate in Truro.

The Rev. John Burnyeat, father of Lady Archibald, was the first clergyman of the Church of England stationed at Truro. He was son of John and Alice Burnyeat, of Loweswater, England. He was a man of unbounded Christian benevolence, and of a most humane and charitable disposition. For a year or two before settling in Nova Scotia, he performed missionary work in New Brunswick. In the year 1818 he was licensed to officiate in this Province, and received the appointment of Rector at Truro, which he held at his death. He preached in the old Court House, at the common, till about the year 1821 when the neat wooden edifice which stood on the corner of Prince and Church streets, until recently replaced by one of the handsomest freestone churches this side of Montreal, was ready for public worship. The late Judge Archibald presented a bell to the church, whose melodious peals were the only ones heard in Truro for many years. Its sweet cadences still remind the good people of Truro of their duty to observe the Lord's day. It has the following inscription engraved upon it:—"This bell was the gift of the

Honorable S. G. W. Archibald, L. L. D., to St. John's Church in Truro, in the Diocese of Nova Scotia, British North America, A. D., 1827."

The church was dedicated to the Holy Evangelist St. John, and on the 27th day of February, 1835, the Government, on the petition of Mr. Burnyeat and his parishoners, with the approval of Bishop Inglis, erected the district of Colchester into a parish for it by that name.

Mr. Burnyeat married Lavinia, daughter of Charles Dickson, of Onslow, a young lady of rare beauty, who in the days of Lord Dalhousie, was one of the handsomest personages known to government house circles. Their Truro home, familiarly known as "The Cottage," in Mr. Burnyeat's lifetime acquired the reputation of being one of the handsomest country residences in Nova Scotia, and its proprietor one of the most hospitable of hosts, a dual distinction that still attaches to it in the hands of his son-in-law, our worthy Lieutenant Governor.

Mr. Burnyeat died in his 55th year, 8th April, 1843. In his place, Thomas Cole Leaver, a graduate of Kings College, Windsor, was appointed Rector of the parish. Mr. Leaver was a man of superior literary attainments and of sterling Christian integrity. He was greatly beloved by his own parishioners, as well as highly esteemed by members of other denominations in the county, and his death, which occurred 13th March, 1858, was considered by all as a great loss to Christian missions and social progress in Colchester.

For a successor to Mr. Leaver the parish was singularly fortunate in the appointment of the Rev. Joseph Forsythe, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, who preached in Truro and other parts of the parish till 1871, when he removed to Liverpool, Queens county, where he now resides. For a time the Rev. Hugh Williams, a native of Wales, who returned there and died a few years since, was assistant to Mr. Forsythe. After Mr. Williams the charge of the parish devolved upon the present incumbent and Vicar, the Rev. J. A. Kaulbach, son of the late Sheriff of Lunenburg. During his ministry the fine freestone church already referred to, was built, and the old building removed to the opposite side of Prince street, about a year ago, and made into an excellent market by an enterprising townsman, Mr. J. D. Ross. In other respects the parish has grown and prospered under the ministry of Mr. Kaulbach, who enjoys the confidence of his people and is much esteemed in Truro as a Christian gentleman.

The Baptist church in Truro has grown out of that in Onslow. In 1857 fourteen males and twenty-eight females petitioned the Eastern Baptist Association to constitute Truro a separate church. On Saturday, 2nd January, 1858, a council appointed to take the matter into consideration met at Onslow, and decided that those withdrawing from the Onslow church should form a church in Truro. These persons requested the Rev. David W. C. Dimock, who had charge of the Onslow church, to be their pastor. He consented and next day inaugurated the new church. On this occasion Richard Upham, a descendent of one of the principal men among the first settlers of Onslow, and chosen by the Truro members for a deacon, was formally inducted as such. He with Deacon David Page, who for many years had been deacon of the Onslow

church, were the only deacons in Truro, until Robert Nelson, a deacon of Onslow church, joined the Truro church, retaining his official position. Subsequently Cyrus Eaton, William Faulkner, Lyman J. Walker and Alexander Kent of Lower Village, the last named being now dead, were installed into office as deacons.

In Mr. Dimock were centred many good qualifications for the work to which he was called; such as might be looked for in a person coming from such a goodly ancestry.

Joseph Dimock, his father, for more than half a century stood before the people of these Provinces as an ambassador from the Court of Heaven to a world of rebellious sinners, and most faithfully and successfully did he fulfil the responsible duties of his high and holy vocation.

Daniel Dimock, his grandfather, was a devoted servant of God, and a useful preacher of the Gospel. Shubael Dimock, his great great grandfather, made great sacrifices in his native country, Connecticut, rather than violate the demands of his conscience; and was finally driven by the "blue laws" of the State to seek an asylum in the wilds of Nova Scotia. He ultimately found a resting place and home in Newport. About the year 1775 he yielded to what he considered the claims of the New Testament and became a decided Baptist. He also was accustomed to preach the Gospel and lived to a good old age in the love and fear of his God, and then, with a joyful heart, passed up to receive his reward.

The chapel in which Mr. Dimock began the Baptist church in Truro, stood by Archibald's Mill, near Salmon River bridge. It was erected 8th July, 1833, and was formally opened by Rev. James Munro, the father of E. F. Munro, Judge of Probate, then in charge of the Onslow church, about that year. Mr. Burnyeat, who had subscribed five pounds to the building, gave up his service to go with his congregation and hear Mr. Munro's dedicatory sermon. Mr. Dimock continued to preach in this building till 1870, when the fine looking edifice on Prince street, since worshipped in by this people was ready to occupy. Its erection is due to the good cause, which Mr. Dimock was largely instrumental under God, in building up, while in charge of the Truro church.

In 1873 Mr. Dimock resigned his charge and was succeeded by the Rev. J. E. Goucher, the second and present minister. Mr. Goucher first engaged in pastoral work in Upper Gagetown, New Brunswick. He was ordained in 1859. In 1860 he removed to Berwick, Cornwallis, N. S. During the eight months of his ministry there he baptized fourteen. The next five years he spent with the churches of Port Medway and Mill Village, where about seventy persons were baptized by him.

In September 1866 he accepted a call to the pastorate of the North Church, Halifax. There he laboured six years, baptized 186 and received by letter 100, in all 286.

During the first seven years of Mr. Goucher's ministry in Truro he baptized 166 persons, which is abundant proof of the usefulness of his labours in the church of his choice in this town. Several of these facts are from "Bill's History of the Baptists, a late work of great merit.

From a paper read by Simon B. Dunn, at Methodist Vestry, Truro,

August 22, 1882, at the centennial celebration of the introduction of Methodism into Nova Scotia by the Rev. William Black, we learn that early in the present century, as the Fathers of Methodism passed through Truro, an occasional sermon was delivered by some of them. The Rev. John Snowball (father of Mrs. Lucius Dickson) is said to have preached the first, in the old Court House at the common, and the Rev. Henry Pope, first was known to preach and baptize here, at a very early date.

A Wesleyan Mission was opened here by the Rev. John (now Dr.) McMurray, on the 13th July, 1834. The first Baptist church, just then completed, which stood at the corner of the old Front street and Academy Lane, near the Salmon River Bridge, was kindly granted for Wesleyan clergymen to preach in, which they did from time to time during that summer. The first Methodist Church was formed in August, 1834. The Masonic Hall, erected at Bible Hill in 1825-6, was then hired by this people, and was occupied by them for ten years.

The first Methodist Missionary meeting in behalf of Foreign Missions was held by Rev. Richard Knight, (late Dr. Knight of New Brunswick) and the Rev. Mr. McMurray, in the Masonic Hall at Bible Hill, in November, 1834, when the sum of £12 was contributed in aid of the fund.

The first Methodist Chapel was built on the east side of Archibald's Mill Race, on the Back street, formerly so called, and made ready to occupy in 1844. It was not completed, however, till September, 1848, on the 10th of which month it was formally opened by the Rev. Frederick Smallwood, who holds a supernumerary relation with the Charlotte-town Church, and who is one of a few surviving members of a band of strong men of a generation that is fast passing away, whose praise is still in all the churches. This Chapel continued to be used as a place of worship, and for holding a Sunday School, till the third Sabbath of December, 1871. The railway to Pictou cut off the mill race that flowed by its west side, the street in front received the name of Prince street, in honor of the visit of His Royal Highness on the 8th of August, 1860, and Waddell street has since been opened, skirting its eastern exterior, while the building itself has been converted into a store, at present owned and occupied by James W. Johnson, Esq.

In June, 1869, at the request of the Rev. John Reid, the minister in charge of the circuit, measures were adopted which resulted in the erection of the Pleasant Street Methodist Church, at a cost of \$8,820 including the organ, manufactured by Richard Slade. William R. Mulholland, to whom Truro is indebted for the fine architectural appearance of nearly every modern structure in the town, was the architect who drew the plans and superintended the building of the church by Robert Brown, the master builder.

On Sunday morning, 24th December, 1871, the church was publicly dedicated to the worship of Almighty God. At the morning service the Rev. Matthew Ritchie, D. D., gave out the first hymn in the old hymn book

"Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing :  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace."



which was sung by the choir and congregation to the tune of "Coronation," and afterwards preached a most eloquent discourse, highly appropriate for the occasion and delivered with much of the spirit and unction of his best days, from Ephesians V, part of the 25th and two following verses :

"Even as Christ also loved the Church and gave himself for it :

"That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the Word.

"That he might present it to himself a glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle, or any such thing ; but that it should be holy and without blemish."

At the close of the sermon the trustees, Samuel George William Archibald, Samuel Scott Nelson, senr., Samuel Rettie, George Hyde, Israel Longworth, William Cunningham and James William Killer, the last named acting as spokesman, advanced to the communion rail and said : "Rev. Dr. Ritchie, we present unto you this building to be dedicated as a Church for the service and worship of Almighty God." The dedication service was then read by the venerable Doctor. In the afternoon the Rev. S. F. Huestis preached from Isaiah 12th chapter and 6th verse, and in the evening the Rev. A. W. Nicholson from Philippians 2nd chapter, 9th and two following verses. The services were very impressive, and the sermons, which were masterly efforts, were listened to with marked attention by large congregations. In the evening there were at least 600 people present. The collections taken during the day amounted to \$90. The choir, assisted by the organ, played by Miss Abbie Hyde, (now Mrs. Fitch,) in the opinion of the editor of the Colchester Sun, from whose columns some of these facts have been gleaned, "furnished music of a high order."

Since the time Methodism was established in Truro, many well known and honored names in the denomination have had charge of the circuit, which at first was very extensive, and was not restricted to the bounds of the town, and country settlements immediately adjoining, as it has been for the last nine years. Among these may be mentioned John McMurray, Robert Coomey, James R. Narraway, Thomas Smith, James Buckley, George Oxley Huestis, Thomas H. Davis, A. B. Black, Roland Morton, John Read, Job Shenton, Jabez A. Rogers, R. A. Temple, and S. B. Dunn. One of these, Rev. Thomas Smith, in writing to the "Wesleyan" in Sept., 1861, stated "that after a lapse of a quarter of a century, he had lately returned to the former scene of his labors in this place, and that his thoughts naturally reverted to the past. That he believed he was the second minister appointed to preach regularly in Truro, which then included the Shubenacadie, now Maitland, circuit, extending from Upper Rawdon to Greenfield and Londonderry."

If time permitted, many pleasing circumstances relative to the rise and progress of Methodism in this circuit, might be given, as well as some biographical notices of the Founders of Methodism in this part of God's vineyard. But the time at our disposal prevents us from enlarging. We must however, in passing, pay a tribute of respect to the memory of three of the honored standard bearers among the laity, whose loss

the church feels to this day :—Joseph Crowe, Samuel Scott Nelson, and James William Kiler—men who were an honor to the community, and to whose earnest labors and prayers, in conjunction with the toils of the early ministers, the Methodist church of Truro is largely indebted, under God, for the spiritual blessings and other inestimable advantages it now enjoys.

A mission in connection with the established Church of Scotland was opened in Truro on Sunday, November 1st, 1857, by the late Rev. John Martin, the former pastor of old St. Andrew's Church, Halifax, on which occasion he preached two sermons in the Temperance Hall. The Temperance Hall was rented by the adherents of the Mission for public worship, until they erected a building on East Queen street, known as the Kirk Church. It is nicely situated, and though not as large and stylish as some of the more recently constructed edifices, it is quite an ornament to that part of the town. After Mr. Martin, the Rev. George W. Steward, of Musquodoboit, preached for the people once a month. Mr. Steward's literary qualifications, attractive address and pleasing manner, made him a most acceptable minister, and did much to improve a cause Mr. Martin had found but small and feeble. Afterwards Rev. Wm. Philip, a most popular preacher, resided in Truro, and supplied the pulpit of the Kirk till he accepted a call to Albion Mines, from which place he removed a few years since to take charge of a church in Scotland.

Rev. Thompson and Rev. D. M. Gordon of Pictou, who accepted a call to the Kirk Church of Ottawa, have also to be named among the early ministers of this church.

Rev. William Fogo came in August, 1868, and remained until February, 1869. Mrs. Fogo opened the existing Sunday School 1st November, 1868. It was composed of two teachers and twelve scholars. The school now numbers nineteen teachers and over one hundred scholars.

Mr. Fogo was succeeded in March, 1869, by the Rev. William T. Wilkins, who in September of that year was inducted as the first settled minister of the church. He remained till September, 1872, when he gave up his charge and removed to Ontario.

On the 28th November, 1872, the Rev. John McMillan, B. D., one of the most popular preachers of the body to which he belongs, was inducted pastor of the Kirk church of Truro. He is still in charge, greatly respected by his people.

The name Kirk, however, has ceased to apply to this flourishing congregation, since 1875, when the Presbyterian bodies in Nova Scotia united as one church. Mr. McMillan's congregation is called "St. Paul's church."

The last mission established here was the one in connection with the Church of Rome. For a great many years the principal Roman Catholics in Truro were the late John Nolan and his family, and the late Wm. Bowlam, two very worthy citizens in their day. Upon the introduction of railways in our midst, several adherents of this church settled in Truro, and in 1872 they found themselves sufficiently numerous to erect their meat chapel, which stands at the junction of Walker and Prince streets, and adds greatly to the appearance of that part of the

town. In its construction Henry C. Gray, Esq., C. E., then of the Intercolonial Railway Dept., and John A. McCabe, Esq., then a teacher in the Provincial Normal School, but now principal of the Normal School at Ottawa, took a deep interest. Shortly afterwards, in the time of Rev. William J. Miham, the first Parish Priest, it was formally set aside for the public worship of Almighty God, by that talented Prelate, Thomas L. Conolly, a late Archbishop of Halifax. After Father Miham, the Rev. David O'Connor was settled as Parish Priest for a length of time. The gentleman who now fills the position is the Rev. John D. Cummane, lately from Ireland, under whose ministry the church appears to be enjoying peace and prosperity.

"And what shall I more say?" For the time would fail me to tell of that great man Samuel George William Archibald, L. L. D., and of his eminent sons; of the birch rod dominies of early days; of the first Doctors, from John Harris, who represented the town in the Assembly one hundred years ago, to Samuel Muir, a leading practitioner in Nova Scotia, who died in 1875, and of the representatives of the township to the House of Assembly from Major David Archibald in 1766, to Alexander L. Archibald, the last elected, in 1846, about whom many good stories could be told.

Nor have I time to refer to the exploits of Jemmy Wright during the period of the American revolution; the organization of militia regiments and the Rothesay Blues Volunteer Company; the establishment of the Provincial Normal School; the starting of newspapers; the visit of His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales; the erection of the memorial to Doctor Alexander Forrester, the great founder of the "free school system of Nova Scotia; the causes which led to the incorporation of the town in 1875, when Charles B. Archibald, Esq., was elected first mayor; the golden wedding of John King, Esq., and one hundred and one other matters of more or less historic interest, a great many of which I am glad to find have not been lost sight of by Governor Archibald in doing honor to the memory of the first settlers of his native town.

Had time permitted it was also my intention to give some account of the temperance movement, but on this subject will only remark that the worthy gentleman, Richard Craig, Esq., to whose resolution in the Town Council we are indebted for today's proceedings, is about the oldest and strongest advocate of the good cause in Truro. Seventeen years ago this month, the late John Edward Starr in an address as Worthy Patriarch of Truro Division No. 41, Sons of Temperance, mentioned him as follows:

"This brother Craig cosmopolite, no country claim can he,  
His cradle rocked by mountain wave, his birth was on the sea,  
On wide Atlantic's stormy deep, far from loved Erin's Isle  
The light first streamed upon his sight, first saw his mother's smile.

We need no longer wonder much that rum he so detests  
When water is his hailing place, where billow never rests;  
The love for country strong it is, no matter where it lies,  
Craig can be no exception to that rule that never dies."

And by the novel house that was drawn in the procession today, illustrating Truro past and present, we are reminded that the founder of the great dry goods establishment of Wm. Cummings & Sons was a blacksmith in 1860. But the secret of the wonderful success of this house does not lie in the fact that their founder was a blacksmith, but that he was always temperate in his habits, and possessed of good parts and great energy, could not fail to rise in the world and continue to make the sparks fly.

Of him Mr. Starr said in the same address :

"The blacksmith race is noted strong, I claim that pedigree,  
And well can vouch for friend Cummings and speak a mind  
most free ;

The heavy hammer welded long great strength gives to his frame,  
And now arrayed against our foe, no sully stains his name."

It may also be regarded as equally true, that if the Blanchards, whose exhibition in the procession was very creditable, had not been life-long temperance men, their imposing emporium would not be such an attractive place of resort for the fair daughters of Truro as it is.

I also proposed speaking about the great changes that have taken place in Truro during the last 121 years, but on this point let one illustration suffice. Of the eighty-odd first settlers who took up lands, Wm. E. Logan of Queen street, is about the only descendant residing on the original grant of his ancestor and great grandfather, Wm. Logan.

Having said so much, I must thank you for the patient hearing given to my disjointed references to former days, and not attempt further to trench on time set apart for a variety of other exercises in commemoration of Truro's Natal Day.

In closing I would like to adopt as my own a portion of the beautiful address delivered by Sir William Young to the grand inquest of this County, 2nd October, 1860, on taking his seat for the first time upon the bench of the Supreme Court, as Chief Justice of Nova Scotia.

It refers to the loyal welcome given by the people of Truro to their future King in the 100th year of the history of the town, in words and thoughts that do credit to the head and heart of our ex-Chief Justice. "I say it not in flattery, but in sincerity of feeling, that I could not refrain from admiring the classic designs and the delicate finishing of your arches, and the fountain that embellished your square. I was delighted at the manly greeting of your yeomen, at the smiles of your women, at the melody of your children's voices ; while all around were pictures of rural beauty and plenty ; the rich plains of your intervalles, the feathery elms that adorn your marshes. Long may you live to enjoy the blessings of your position under the British crown."

## MINUTES OF COMMITTEE MEETING.

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Town Council Room, Truro, November 20th, 1882.

Meeting of Natal Day committee. Present, Councillor Craig, (chairman,) J. B. Calkin, Alexander Miller, Israel Longworth, Henry T. Laurence, and Robert McConnell.

Councillor Craig occupied the chair and R. McConnell was appointed secretary.

Ordered—That several unpaid bills, not in at the time of the last meeting of the committee, be paid, viz: Morning Chronicle \$6.75; W. B. Alley 60 cents; R. McConnell 50 cents; in all \$7.95.

Resolved—That the committee be authorized to publish by tender and contract, 500 copies Natal Day Proceedings.

Resolved—That the chairman be authorized to draw from the Natal Day deposit in Mayor's hands, a sum sufficient to cover the expense of publication, and that the proceeds of sale of pamphlets be refunded to the Mayor, to be added to said deposit.

On motion meeting adjourned.

R. McConnell, Secretary.



# APPENDIX.

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The papers which have been selected and arranged in the appendix are well worthy of preservation, and will be found of interest to all students of Truro history.

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## OUR COUNTRY'S NATAL DAY.

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Awake once more the patriotic lay,  
 It is our Township's Anniversary day;  
 Let memory's power the distant past behold,  
 And list to voices from the days of old,  
 Unfold the page of Truro history,  
 And talk and sing about our ancestry.  
 Not moved by false ambition,—pine, in aim,  
 Across the deep from Erin shores they came,  
 Here found a home beneath Britannia's sway,  
 Where sons of France, disloyal, could not stay.  
 True-hearted men, guided by Providence,  
 Stalwart in frame, endued with common sense;  
 With strong religious faith—a noble band,  
 Good seed they sowed, still growing in our land;  
 Ready to teach and practice loyalty,  
 Never ashamed of British royalty.  
 More numerous far the undistinguished great,  
 Than the illustrious names in Church and State.  
 We mention none lest envious thoughts arise,  
 Silence is wisdom, talk not always wise.  
 Not to the male sex all the honor give,  
 The wives and daughters should a part receive;  
 They toned the morals of the rising race  
 By teaching early both of sin and grace;  
 They wrought in reference to futurity,  
 We now enjoy the rich maturity.  
 Their joys and sorrows we can scarcely gauge,  
 Who left us such a noble heritage.  
 Then let us hear the voices of the past,  
 Not vain, or idle live, or live too fast.  
 Vainly of noble sires we make our boast,  
 If we like them are not—only almost.  
 If speaking still the dead, we should give ear,  
 It is a silent voice, but souls can hear.  
 We should out-distance our forefathers' pace,  
 And show improvement in the human race;  
 Not then in vain this Anniversary day,  
 Let not its sacred memories pass away.

## CENTENARY MINUTE OF TRURO PRESBYTERY.

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"The Presbytery of Truro was first organized at Truro, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-six. A previous informal meeting was held at the house of the Rev. Daniel Cock, Truro, on the twenty-sixth day of June preceding, to make the necessary arrangements for the organization of the Presbytery. The original members of Presbytery present at the meeting, on the aforesaid second day of August, were the Rev. Daniel Cock, minister of Truro, the Rev. David Smith, minister of Londonderry, the Rev. Hugh Graham, minister of Cornwallis, and John Johnston and John Barnhill, ruling elders of Truro and Londonderry, respectively. The Rev. George Gilmore, of Windsor, was present at this meeting as a correspondent member. The Rev. Dr. James McGregor, of Pictou, also was present and took part in the devotional exercises. After appropriate preliminary religious services, the Presbytery was duly constituted with Mr. Cock as its first moderator and Mr. Smith as its first clerk. This was the first Presbytery formed in connection with any branch of our now happily united Presbyterian Church in Canada.

In the course of a few years afterwards the names of the Rev. James Munro, the Rev. John Waddell and the Rev. Matthew Dripps were added to the Presbytery Roll. Early in the present century the Rev. James Robson, minister of a congregation in Halifax, was for some time a member of the Presbytery. When the Synod of the Presbyterian Church in Nova Scotia held its first meeting at Truro, on the third day of July, one thousand eight hundred and seventeen, the ministerial members of the Presbytery were the Rev. Hugh Graham of Stewiacke, the Rev. John Brown of Londonderry, the Rev. John Waddell of Truro, the Rev. John Laidlow of Musquodoboit, the Rev. Thomas S. Crowe of Douglas, the Rev. Robert Blackwood of Shubenacadie, and the Rev. Robert Douglas of Omslow. Of the ministers whose names appear in the Presbytery Records about half a century ago only one survives—the Rev. Dr. McCulloch. All the others—the Rev. John Brown of Londonderry, the Rev. Andrew Kerr of Economy, the Rev. Thomas S. Crowe of Douglas, the Rev. Robert Blackwood of Shubenacadie, the Rev. John Sprott of Musquodoboit, the Rev. Dr. James Smith of Stewiacke, and the Rev. John I. Baxter of Omslow—after long years of faithful service in the work of the ministry have passed away to their rest and reward.

When the Presbytery was organized a century ago, it was the day of small things in the history of Presbyterianism on this side of the At-



lantic. Within the bounds of the Presbytery alone, comprising only a small part of the wide territory over which the Presbytery originally extended, we have at present fifteen pastoral charges and five mission stations. Within the bounds of our church in the Dominion there are now thirty-nine Presbyteries, six Theological Seminaries, seven hundred and seventy-three reported pastoral charges, seven hundred and forty-eight enrolled ministers, sixty-eight additional ministers, and a large band of Catechists laboring in the Home Field, and a goodly number of missionaries abroad preaching the Gospel to the heathen.

The progress which our church has thus made during the past hundred years is marvellous. It calls for the deepest gratitude of every heart that beats true to the interests of our beloved Zion. Other men labored, and we are entered into their labors. The Lord hath been mindful of us; he will bless us. Now shall it be said of Jacob and Israel, what hath God wrought?"



REV. WILLIAM McCULLOCH, D. D.,  
Born at Pictou in 1811.

Third Minister in charge of the First Presbyterian Congregation, Truro,  
in 115 years, and Pastor Emeritus of the Church, whose Jubilee as  
a good Minister of Jesus Christ was fittingly celebrated  
at Truro, Thursday, February 14th, 1889.

# CENTENARY CELEBRATION

OF THE

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, TRURO.

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## ORATION

By REV. DR. WILLIAM McCULLOCH,

The Third Minister in Charge of the Congregation.

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The following is, in substance, the oration delivered by Dr. McCulloch on this memorable occasion, to a very large and deeply interested audience assembled the 13th September, 1870, in the old Drill Shed that stood on Dominion street. The size of the gathering may be inferred from the fact that the ladies of the congregation dined over 2000 persons present, among whom the utmost harmony and good will prevailed. The day was further eventful, and made gladsome to the heart of the venerable pastor, by the reception of seventeen adults into the fellowship of the church by baptism.

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"The history of a congregation has little to attract attention beyond its own narrow bounds, and the reasons for this are obvious. It is simply the history of the family, only on a larger scale, with its localized affections and interests with which a stranger is not expected to sympathize or intermeddle. In the well regulated home everything has, for even its feeblemost member, an attractiveness superior to that of the more stirring affairs of common life—an attractiveness increasing in intensity and acquiring richness and mellowness as years glide away. The hallowed remembrances of the past, the associates of a loved home as they rise to recollection, gathered around the family hearth or kneeling reverently around the family altar; the sure but painful hour of separation, perhaps never again to meet on earth; the result of life's struggle of each with the difficulties and trials; the failures or success marking the way; and perhaps the lonely and distant grave. All these have an intensity of interest for those within that narrow circle that knows no superior except in the higher relations in the family of God. We, as a branch of the Church of Christ, a member of the Great Christian Brotherhood, occupy just such a position today. Connected with the great, widely extended and rapidly increasing Presbyterian system, whose character-

istic is intelligence as the basis of stability and element of real progress, and whose footsteps have ever been marked by the extension and power of Christian knowledge, and whose history is connected with many of the fiercest struggles and grandest triumphs of religious and civil liberty, as a small part of this world-wide system, what is there about us, to attract even Christian curiosity, much less that of the world? While cherishing to the great Christian family, those sentiments which a common brotherhood authorizes and requires, and the Christian loves to cherish and foster, our real world of thought, of feeling, of activity, lies mainly within ourselves. This, with recognized connections with those who are without, and hence what to others may seem insignificant in the mighty mass of general Christian effort, is to us of general interest, as awakening pleasant and painful memories of the past—recalling happy hours of Christian intercourse with those now gone—marking the origin, progress, success, or failure of the effort which our fathers and their fathers have made—efforts running over one hundred years, and the benefits of which we now enjoy.

Today we meet to commemorate the day on which, one hundred years ago, those who have long slept in the dust, assembled to secure the existence, and by God's blessing, arrange for the perpetuity of that Faith and order which they loved so well, and without which all their worldly success would have been mere failure. To commemorate that day, to revivify and freshen, before their children and children's children, the memory of those noble hearted men, an admiring appreciation of their struggles, and of their faithful adherence to the church of their fathers—may beget a similar firmness in adhering to the church of their youth—may lead them to enquire after the good old way and walk therein.

To trace briefly our fathers' efforts, to revive their memories, scatter flowers upon their graves, enjoy Christian social intercourse, hallowed, not begloomed, by the recollections of the past, and sanctified and elevated by the anticipations of the future, and all in deep thankfulness to the great Head of the Church and prayer for His blessing that we may rejoice with humility. This is the object of our assembling; and may it be the object and aim of each to contribute his mite to swell the sum of mutual affection and mutual joy.

My object, now, is to give you as brief a statement of our congregational history as material I have at my disposal will permit, avoiding many details which, though highly interesting, are not directly connected with our objects.

Early in the last century there were numerous French settlements on the Bay of Fundy, and our own locality, bears traces of the fact in spots and names originating in, or connected with, such settlements. The hand of war desolated those peaceful homes, and the Province passed to British rule. Soon after coming into possession of Britain, efforts were made to fill the places of the unhappy exiles by a loyal people. The abandoned homesteads on the Bay afforded a fair opportunity for such an experiment, and about the year 1761, but most probably in 1760, the first settlers made their appearance in the township. They came originally from Londonderry, Ireland, but latterly from New Hampshire, U.

S., and were under the direction of Colomel McNutt, the Government agent. On their arrival they found in the direction of Shubenacadie River, two barns standing—solitary remnants of once peaceful homes. Hence the name “Old Barns”—originally Barn Village; now Clifton. Eight days only after their arrival, and with a feeling that shows the character of the men they selected a spot where our graveyard now lies, for the erection of a sanctuary. On that day, one hundred and ten years ago, August 13th, 1760, happened the first death—a Mrs. Miller. She was buried on that spot, around which so many hallowed memories gather.

In the year 1763 there were sixty families in and around Truro, so called. As far as I can ascertain, the frame of the old church was erected in 1766 or 1767, and Mrs. Archibald, mother of Mrs. E. S. Blanchard, informed me that it required all the help of the settlement to raise the frame, and she, with others of her sex, handled the raising pike on that memorable occasion. That the erection took place at this early day is confirmed by the minutes of a meeting of July 28, 1770, to consider what repairs were needful, as worship could not be held in barns in winter. How these God-fearing men kept the altar fire burning is unknown. They soon felt the insufficiency of the means, and their hearts turned to the remembrances of home, and longed for the old hallowed services from one set apart to proclaim Christ and administer His ordinances.

It may be interesting to note that, as already stated, the first death was only eight days after their arrival, (Mrs. Miller; the first birth was on the 24th October, 1761—William Kennedy, although there is a tradition that the first birth (in Truro!) was in a boat somewhere between Savage's Island and Salter's Head. The first marriage was, on December 6, 1763—that of James Dunlap and Mary Johnston, both of Lower Village; and the first magistrate and representative in Parliament was Major David Archibald. It is further a tradition that the settlers were at one time compelled to use the young beech leaves to eke out their scanty supplies. But many other details highly interesting we must omit.

The first strictly church action was in 1763—a petition to the Associate Presbytery of Glasgow. But it never, though forwarded, reached its destination. This was followed by another, dated May 21, 1764, and submitted to the Synod in Edinburgh, May, 1765. The petitioners, after stating a variety of facts regarding their condition and that of the Province, declared their earnest desire of a pure form of Gospel worship that the doctrines of God's word be preached, particularly the justification of a sinner through the imputed righteousness of Christ alone, and sanctification through His Holy Word and Spirit, and that this may be transmitted to their posterity while sun and moon endure. Thus far the work has been fulfilled. In response to this request Messrs. Teifar of the Brig of Teith, and Kenlock, a probationer, were appointed to visit Nova Scotia. Mr. Kenlock alone fulfilled the appointment, and reached Truro in July or August, 1765. In September following the Committee of the congregation asked for his continuance among them, or that an-

other be sent. Mr. Kenlock was thus, probably, the first Presbyterian minister who labored in Nova Scotia, as this congregation is unquestionably the oldest Presbyterian congregation in the Province. St. Matthew's, Halifax, now Presbyterian, is the oldest congregation, but not the oldest Presbyterian congregation, as it was originally Congregational and so continued till 1783, when it joined the Kirk of Scotland. Mr. Kenlock continued to labor in and around Truro for nearly three years, and with such acceptance that he was called as their pastor. This call he declined, and returning to Scotland in 1769, was settled in Paisley. The first call to Truro, in fact the first Presbyterian call given in Nova Scotia, was given to Mr. Kenlock.

At the earnest request of the people, the Synod in August, 1767, appointed the Rev. Daniel Cock of Carlsdyke, as their "Act" expressed it, to set out for America in six weeks or two months, or as soon thereafter as he can be in readiness, and a ship offers. This appointment Mr. Cock, could not at the time fulfil, and in August, 1769, it was renewed, and the Rev. Mr. Smith of St. Andrews, directed to accompany him. Soon after the appointment Mr. Cock sailed, though unaccompanied by Mr. Smith, and the terms of the appointment were "that he continue in America one year and then return, unless the Synod saw fit to order otherwise." Mr. Cock arrived in the fall of 1769, and after continuing to labor in Truro and vicinity nearly a year, on this day one hundred years ago, he received a call signed by the following elders' and adherents' names, which are today household words throughout the township. (The first session was closed between July 28 and September 13, but the exact date is lost.) The elders' names were: David Archibald, William Fisher, John Johnston, Jas. Johnston, Robt. Hunter, Saml. Archibald, John Savage; Adherents to call—Jas. Yuille, Thos. Gourley, Saml. Archibald, Matthew Taylor, Thos. Archibald, Matthew Archibald, John Archibald, sr., John Archibald, jr., Jas. Faulkener, John Fisher, Jas. Dunlap, Robt. Archibald, Alex. Nelson, Wm. McKeen, John McKeen, John Oughterson, William White, Saml. Wetherby, Adam Dickey, Jas. Wright, John Fulton, Geo. Scott, David Nelson, Adam Boyd, Adam Johnson, Jas. Archibald, jr., Jas. Fisher, David Archibald, jr., Jas. Johnson, jr., Jas. Yuill, jr., Alex. Miller, Jmo. Gourley, Jmo. Logan, Wm. Logan, Thos. Streed, Jmo. Taylor, Jos. Moore, Henry Gieson, Jas. Whidden, David Whidden, Alex. McNutt. Witnessed by Ephraim Howard and Wm. Blair, of Onslow.

With this call was a bond for stipend, £66 for two years; £70 for next two years; and after that £80, with certain ministerial lots granted to the first minister, with £30 to defray cost of removal from Scotland. Salary half cash and half produce. The salary was raised by assessment, a yoke of oxen being valued at £8; steers three years old £2; steers two years old, £1, 5s; a year old hog, 10s; a sheep 5s. and so on.

Mr. Cock being a settled pastor in Scotland, certain formalities were necessary in demitting his charge ere he could be settled in Truro, and as communication with Britain was, in those days, tedious and uncertain Mr. Cock was not loosed from his charge and settled in Truro till 1772. In the meantime Mr. Smith arrived, and though Mr. Cock had ere this been called, it so happened that through an unavoidable delay, Mr. Smith was the first Presbyterian minister settled in Nova Scotia. In

1785 Mr. Graham arrived, and on the second of August, 1786,—a day that will ever be memorable in the history of Nova Scotian Presbyterianism—the first Presbytery was formed in Truro. Mr. Cock preached in the forenoon. In the afternoon Mr. Gilmore of Hamts led in praise and prayer, succeeded by Mr. Graham of Stewiacke, Mr. (afterwards Dr.) McGregor of Pictou, and Mr. Smith of Londonderry. After the benediction Mr. Cock was chosen Moderator, and Mr. Smith Clerk. The Roll consisted of Messrs. Cock, Smith, McGregor, Graham and Gilmore, ministers—the latter only as a corresponding member; and John Johnston, of Truro, and John Barnhill of Londonderry, Ruling Elders. The Moderator then constituted the Presbytery, declaring it so, as constituted on the footing of Presbyterian principles, as founded on God's word, and set forth in the Confession of Faith, Catechism (larger and shorter,) Form of Church Government, Directory for Worship, Government and Discipline, as practised by the Church of Scotland in her purest days—by name of Associate Presbytery of Truro.

From this time the brethren continued to labor with diligence, acceptance and success. About thirteen years thereafter the Presbytery of Pictou was constituted. These two Presbyteries were formed on the basis of the diversity of view of the Burgess oath prevalent in Scotland, a diversity which transmitted to Nova Scotia, greatly impeded the progress of Presbyterianism, and was happily terminated thirty-two years after, by the Union of 1817, and the inauguration of the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia. The first minister of Truro, the Rev. D. Cock, was a native of Clydesdale, Lamark, Scotland. Of his parentage, early years and education, little is known. Before he was settled as a pastor he was clerk of the Presbytery of Glasgow, and of the Associate Synod of Sterling, a fact that shows that he held no minor position among his brethren. In 1752 he became a member of Synod in virtue of his settlement at Carlsdyke, and was chosen Moderator in 1755. Mr. Cock took a deep interest in all matters affecting the church of Christ, and particularly of that portion of it with which he was connected. After being for a time in Truro, he left, as is supposed, on a missionary excursion, and on his return entered on his congregational work, and by his diligence and amicable character soon surrounded himself with an attached and, for those days, a large congregation. Among his other labors Mr. Cock sometimes visited Pictou, before the arrival of Dr. McGregor—a work of no little difficulty and danger in those days.

Feeling the effects of age and work he, in 1798, obtained a colleague in the person of your late venerable pastor, Mr. Waddell. In 1802 Mr. Graham writes: "Mr. Cock still retains his powers of mind and body remarkably well at his advanced age. He is a truly worthy and pleasant old man. In him the saying of the Scripture is verified: 'They shall bring forth fruit in old age.' He is still able to take part in the ministry." Three years thereafter he died, March, 1805, aged 88 years.

Mr. Cock left few written memorials of his work, or if so, they have all been lost, except a series of devout meditations and a note book of his doings in Scotland. His remains lie close to the spot where, through long years of hardship which the present race cannot understand, he de-

lighted to preach the doctrine of the Cross—lie there waiting the hour when the glorified spirit reunited to the incorruptible resurrection body will reattend the Saviour to the mansions of glory.

In estimating the position of those courageous men we must blot out almost all the great landmarks of Provincial progress. By a Government report in Mr. Cock's day there were in the whole Province but £2,500, in money, and of that sum only £200 circulating among farmers. We must forget the days of steam, telegraph, railroads, coaches, and even roads, and think of swamps, foot travel—blazes on the trees the only guide—night-camping in the woods perchance, and perhaps the fear of Indians; and even with such a view we cannot realize the facts—only see through a glass darkly. All honor to the men who, in such times and amid such privations, could cast in their lot with the solitary dwellers in the woods and tell them of Christ and His love! Truly they made the wilderness and the solitary place glad, and today we reap the benefit of labors whose rewards they have gone to receive before the throne.

The work thus successfully done was as successfully continued by his sainted successor, Mr. Waddell, through long and toiling years, during which his heart was gladdened not only by the results of personal labors but by accessions to the number of Presbyterian ministers in the Provinces, and not a few will remember the periodical visits of the old white horse as he bore his master on his rounds of duty; nor yet the anxiety to entertain their pastor hospitably.

Mr. Waddell was born at the Kirk of Shotts, Lamarkshire, Scotland, April 10th, 1771, nearly one hundred years ago. He was educated at Glasgow, passing through his course with credit and success, receiving at its close the degree of "Master of Arts," a mark of character, at a time too when degrees were, not as today, real honors, and the result of either right scholarship or influential position. Under Dr. Lawson of Selkirk, he received his theological education; was licensed in May, 1797; and in June following ordained as an evangelist, and set apart for Nova Scotia. He left Scotland never again to see his native land, on the 12th of August, 1797, and on the 18th of September following arrived in New York, where he was most kindly welcomed by Dr. Mason and other friends of the cause, and reached Truro on the 5th of November of the same year. But a short time after he arrived he received two calls—one from Musquodoboit and Stewiacke, the other from Truro and Onslow. When these calls came before the Presbytery (then claiming the right to decide on competing calls) they decided in favor of Truro, and Mr. Waddell was accordingly inducted on the 16th of November, 1798. In the course of time the separation of Onslow from Truro, hitherto one congregation, became necessary and took place in 1816. In November, 1802, Mr. Waddell was married to Nancy, sister of the late E. S. Blanchard, Esq. After a union of sixteen years Mrs. Waddell was removed by death, on the 18th of August, 1818.

From the period of the separation of Onslow from Truro, Mr. Waddell's time was spent in congregational labors, largely interspersed with missionary work, for which he seemed to have had a peculiar talent; and through his instrumentality the church continued to flourish, and many



a remote locality heard the Word of Life. He was a man of commanding presence, and as I remember him in my young days at meetings of Synod, with his tall, erect, well-proportioned frame, partially bald and powdered head, I used to regard him as the "beau idea" of a man. In November, 1828, he was struck with paralysis, from which, however, he so far recovered that he was able, with almost his wonted vigor, to continue his customary labors till, by a fall from his carriage, in 1836, he was entirely disabled, and in November following he demitted his charge. From that time till his death, his life was one of retirement; but retirement enlivened by the frequent visits of those whom he had baptized, and married, and gathered round the table of the Lord; and few men took more delight in such visits than Mr. Waddell. While not sinking the ministry of Christ, or forgetting its claims and duties, his disposition was eminently social, and those hours of pleasant intercourse seemed, but for his infirmity, almost to recall his better days and make him forget the present.

As stated, in 1818, he lost his partner. Three children preceeded him to the grave. Four survived him, one of whom, the Rev. James Waddell, has since and but recently, been laid beside his father. After a short illness which, though severe, he bore with Christian patience, he passed peacefully and happily away on the 13th of November, 1842,—a month of special significance in his history in connection with Truro. He arrived in Truro on the 5th of November; on the 16th of November he was settled; on the 28th of November he was struck with paralysis; in November he demitted his charge; and on the 13th of November he was gathered to his fathers. Dr. Smith of Stewiacke preached his funeral sermon on the day of his burial, and his remains were laid in the grave by his brethren of the Presbytery. They lie in the old grave yard, not far from those of his sainted predecessor, like whom, he loved the old spot replete with so many precious, happy memories; and over the graves of both are placed memorials at which many gazed with reverence and gratitude when the old cemetery was the scene of Sabbath privilege, and at which many whom he baptized, trained, married and admitted to the fellowship of the church, have since often looked as they thought of scenes long gone by, and perhaps whispered to themselves, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

After a considerable period, which, from Mr. Waddell's condition, might almost be called a vacancy, a call was first given to the Rev. Robert Blackwood, and then to a probationer. For reasons immaterial to our present purpose, both were unsuccessful. In the year 1838 your present pastor was called, preaching his first sermon on the 11th of September, just 32 years ago last Sabbath, and was settled on the 14th of February, 1839. Then, the congregation was comparatively small, and the Church a mile from the centre of population, and influx of strangers from without; and from the dilapidated condition of the church, it was deemed necessary to erect a new church and place it in the village, as the most central spot; and hence, about 17 years ago, the existing building was erected.

From the causes already mentioned, together with increasing Pro-

vincial prosperity, the house was soon found to be too small, and 20 ft. were added to it, and today there is a lack of adequate accommodation. In 1839 the number of houses in and about Truro village was 46 or 50; today nearly, if not over 300. Some years ago it was found necessary to set off Old Barns (now Clifton) as a separate congregation, and today the propriety and success of the movement, though once called in question, is too evident for doubt. Recently, action has been taken to divide the congregation anew, by the erection of the eastern part into a separate charge, and in the course of a few years, if the future be like the past in progress, it will be both self-sustaining and important. If we can call duty an honor, this congregation has the honor of the first Bible Society in British America, founded during Mr. Waddell's ministry, in 1810; and of the first Bible Class, and first Missionary Concert for Prayer, at least in the Presbyterian church.

The communion roll in 1838 numbered 179; of these only 68 survive. At present the congregation extends from Clifton on the west, to Kemptown and Riversdale on the east; and from Onslow Mountain on the north, to Logan's on the Old Stewiacke Road, and Johnson's Crossing on the south. It numbers about 260 families, comprising, say 1300 souls. The communicants' roll contains over 500 names, for God has greatly blessed us, and is blessing still—like the hundred year Aloe, causing us, in this one hundredth year, to rejoice and blossom as the rose. Of the elders at my settlement, all but one, our venerable Father, Mr. Kent, have passed away—the father of the session and congregation, a man whose character I need not eulogise. Of the second election of the elders, three only are alive, and of these one only—Mr. D. W. Archibald—is now among us. The others are Dr. Waddell, son of my predecessor, now of St. John, N. B.; and Samuel J. Archibald, of Musquodoboit. Of the present session I need not speak, excepting to say that they are worthy of the entire confidence of the congregation.

During a ministry of 32 years I have married 405 couples; baptized 726 persons, and of these, during the last year about 80—a striking proof of the hold of the good way on the congregation; and in those 32 years I have buried 513.

Further I need not speak of myself, excepting to say that while life remains, I shall never forget, or fail to feel deeply grateful for, many substantial tokens of kindness, and especially for deep sympathies when Providences were dark. May God return this a thousand fold.

Before this congregation—from its position, its character, its ability, its by-past efforts, and trust I may say its piety—there lies a future of influence second to none in the church,, in its bearing upon the intellectual, social, moral and religious condition of the land. Though your pastor, and it may seem like boasting, I unhesitatingly say this to lead you to think how God has blessed you, and what you may yet become and do, if true to your grand old Presbyterian principles—if walking in the good old way, taking good heed to the glorious Gospel of Jesus Christ—maintaining sternly and decidedly the purity and discipline of the House of your God; strengthening the hands and encouraging the heart of your pastor, and holding up the hands of your elders. Tolerate nothing in your sanctuary but what is clearly the mind of God—no time serving, no expediency, no novelties, no cowardice, no divisions. Stand together, and together stand by the Faith once delivered to the saints, and what has been done will be little compared with what, by God's

blessing on the willing hearts and hands of brethren dwelling in unity, you will be able to do. And that God may bless and prosper you a thousand fold, make you a praise in His Church and a glory in His name; and that your children may be as olive plants round about your tables—your houses abodes of righteousness and peace—little streams that go to swell the volume and increase the power of the river of our God; and that to those who come after you may transmit, intact and unsullied, the honor of your Master, is the earnest prayer of your attached pastor.

## HISTORY OF EDUCATION IN TRURO.

Prize Essay by Miss Aggie McKay of Grade IX, Model School, Winner of Governor General's Silver Medal, December 3rd, 1885.

The school system existing at present is very different from that which existed a century ago.

One of the earliest schools was taught by Gavin Johnson, about 1775, in a school house which stood on the hill, where Mr. Reading's residence now stands. This hill was originally known as "Joe Moore's Hill."

Another early school was held in a little school house near where the Hon. J. B. Dickie now resides, and which we will term the "Prince street school." Mr. George Dill taught here about the year 1804. Dillworth's spelling book, and the "English Reader" were the only books used until the scholars were sufficiently advanced to read from the New Testament. A story is told at Mr. Dill's expense, and I mention it to show that "tricks" played at school now do not compare with those of former days. Mr. Dill had some distance to walk to school, and being lame, it fatigued him exceedingly. It was a very familiar sight for his pupils to see him pull his chair up before the fire-place and perch his feet upon the "crane" to rest himself. While thus situated, he generally had a succession of "naps." On one occasion he went sound asleep; when the boys, noticing this, tied all their slate-cloths together, and with this rope hurriedly improvised, secured his feet to the crane and then went out to play.

Notwithstanding all Mr. Dill's trials and tribulations, he taught, more or less, for twenty-five years, until he was appointed Prothonotary of the Supreme Court in 1831.

Mrs. Faulkner taught, about 1809, on "Joe Moore's Hill." She remained here for some time, when she removed to Upper Prince street. The trustees at this time were Messrs. Edward S. Blanchard, George Dill, and Hugh Moore. Mrs. Faulkner subsequently established a private school, which was taught in her own home. Elizabeth Miller, a niece, Miss Nancy Smith and Alice Moore, were successively teachers in this school.

Mr. James Irving taught on Prince street; and about the year 1810, in a red school house erected in a hollow, on the corner of what is now called Queen and Church streets. In wet weather the school house resembled a floating island. This hollow has disappeared, being filled in for the purpose of leveling up Queen street. Mr. Irving was educated in Edinburgh, and was considered an accomplished scholar and thorough teacher.

About the same time, or a little later, Mr. William C. Eaton, uncle of our present Mayor, taught in a little school house which stood in a grove, near the house then occupied by Mr. Henderson, on Bible Hill. At this time Bible Hill was Truro "par excellence." He taught there for some time, and then moved to this side of the river.

At a later date Mr. Irving and Mr. Eaton taught together, on the corner of Queen and Church streets; the former teaching the languages, English grammar and Geography; the latter, the simpler English branches and Book-keeping.

Mr. Isaac Smith has kindly shown me a book, made by stitching together a few sheets of foolscap, and covered with brown paper, which was used by him at this school, while learning book-keeping. The book is still in good preservation. On the cover appears the word "Ledger," printed in clear, round letters, by Mr. Eaton, while directly under, were the words, "Commenced A. D., 1810," written in a smaller hand by Mr. Smith.

Mr. James Waddell also taught in this school house.

In 1811 a school was held in a house owned by Captain William Cock, and subsequently by John Dunlap, whom many will remember as a worthy citizen. This house stood where J. H. Croscup & Co's. store now stands. The school was taught by Mr. Guyle, and was attended by about twenty scholars.

We, who are accustomed to the handsome school buildings of Truro of the present day, hear with amazement that in 1812 Mr. Pryor taught school in a barn. This structure stood opposite the new Pictou road, on the site afterwards occupied by a building known as the "Old Lodge." In winter, half of a shoe-maker's shop served the purpose of a school room.

Between the years 1812 and 1820 we find Mr. Young, Mr. Jonathan Grieves, Mrs. Upham and Mr. Carrigon teaching.

Mr. Young taught on Bible Hill, in the second story of Mr. Samuel Archibald's house; and afterwards on "Prince street." He also taught for a short time on the corner of Queen and Church streets.

Mr. Grieves taught on Bible Hill.

Mrs. Upham taught in an old house, which stood near the site of the present Henderson place; and at another time carried one on in her own house, situated on the land now occupied by the residence of I. S. Johnson, Esq., Prince street.

Mrs. Upham had a remarkably hasty temper. A story is told of the late Peter S. Archibald, who, having made his appearance at school without knowing his lessons was kept in and compelled to learn "a task." In order to keep Master Peter a long time and punish him thoroughly, Mrs. Upham requested him to memorize an entire chapter from the New Testament. Having twice hurriedly read it through, the embryo colonel presented himself before his frowning teacher and repeated the chapter word for word. Being deeply annoyed at Peter's success she dealt him a sharp blow on the side of the head with a book, and said "Go."

Mr. Richard Carrigon, an Irishman with an eye to business, subse-

quently married the school-teaching widow and went to live in his wife's home, where he opened up a school on his own account; his wife acting as assistant.

A little school house stood where St. Paul's manse now stands.

Mrs. De Trieschem taught here, and afterwards in an old house north of Cobequid Hall. She led a very homely life outside of school hours. Of her it is related that she set her table to accommodate five or six persons; and during the meal would serve these imaginary guests with tea and cake, or whatever else her hospitable board afforded, while keeping up a lively conversation with them.

During 1823-4 Mahew T. Smith taught in the Prince street school; and was in turn succeeded by Daniel Dickson, who taught about 1825.

In 1834 Mr. James Reid taught on Bible Hill, near the site of the present school house; and in 1839 Mr. Mitchell taught in the same place. This gentleman, whose pupils numbered about forty, seems to have been a versatile genius, for he was able to divide his attentions between making shoes and "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

Over forty years ago Mr. Charles Weaver taught in one of the jury rooms of the old Court House.

About 1840 Mr. John Cummings, junr., taught on "Joe Moore's Hill," and afterwards in the "Prince street" school. His position here seems to have been an enviable one, and certain parties having unsuccessfully attempted to persuade him to leave determined to deprive him of the use of the school room by stratagem. On Hallow E'en, 1842, the opposition took all the windows out of the building and carried them off. The weather being cold, the school could not be continued unless the windows were restored. The trustees refused to incur the cost of providing new ones, thinking that the old might soon be returned. In this dilemma, Mr Cummings moved out and fitted up a school room in a house then owned by Mr. Joseph McNaughton, situated opposite the present residence of J. B. Calkin, Esq. School was carried on here for a year, when Mr. Cummings built a house, in which he taught school for many years and lived the remainder of his days.

Mr. John Cummings, senr., the father of the subject of this sketch, was also a teacher in Truro, and one of the earliest of whom we have any record. The old Prince street school having served its days, was given away, and used for some time as a carpenter's shop, while a more commodious building was erected on or near the site of Mr. Martin Dickie's present dwelling.

Mr. Martin Delaney was probably the first who taught in this new edifice. He was of Irish descent, and every night just before dismissing would say, with a rich touch of the brogue, "Go's ye all home, peaceable and quiet, and no shoutin." I presume the scholars waited as anxiously for this remark as those of the present day wait for "Take your books."

Mr. Wm. C. Eaton succeeded Mr. Delaney; and was in turn succeeded by Mr. Miller.

Thomas Stewart Crowe Smith, afterwards a clergyman in Maryland,

and who died there, next had charge of this school; and was considered an excellent pedagogue.

Then followed in succession Messrs. John Cummings, J. E. Ellis, Robert Johnson, (nicknamed little Bob,) John McLeod, Clowe, J. Mundel and Charman, who held for different periods the important trust of the village school master.

Mr. McLeod became a clergyman and is at present presiding over a congregation in Prince Edward Island.

Miss Frame taught in the same place until the opening of the Model School in 1857.

The trustees about 1840 were Chas. Tucker, William Flemming and John Dunlap; and after Mr. Dunlap's death, Mr. Joseph Crowe filled the vacancy.

We have been favored with the names of the following teachers, but have been unable to place them in their proper order, or the date at which they taught: Mr. Wilson taught in the old jail; Miss Kirk on "Joe Moore's Hill;" Mr. John Elwood in the house north of Cobequid Hall; Miss N. Archibald in a house that stood beside the old Registry office; Miss Chambers in a building which stood opposite Mr. Craig's store; Miss Witter in the house that has recently been remodeled, on the corner in front of the Prince of Wales hotel; and Mr. Samuel McCully in a house that stood beside the old Registry office.

The books used previous to this time were the New Testament, Murray's first and second Spelling and Reading books, Dillworth's Spelling-book, and the English Reader, which I have already mentioned as being used about the year 1800, Scott's Lessons, and Murray's Grammar.

The programme for the day was as follows—a lesson from Brown's Catechism or the New Testament, preparing quill pens for writing; writing a page of foolscap; reading from the English Reader; and Arithmetic until noon. The same programme was repeated in the afternoon, spelling being the last lesson before dismissing.

For spelling the children were arranged in classes, and each scholar was on the alert for a mis-spelled word, with a view to getting to the head of the class. Saturday morning was generally spent in reading from the New Testament, and on this day school was dismissed at noon.

The practice in vogue for the employment and payment of teachers was different from the present. Teachers were generally employed for three months, and an agreement was written and signed in the following form:

"We, whose names are annexed to this paper, agree to engage Thos. Jones to teach school for us, for the term of three months, and we agree to pay him eight shillings for each scholar sent to him by us, and we also agree to board, each one in proportion to the scholars sent.

Signed: John Brown, 1 scholar.  
 Wm. Smith, 1 1-2 scholars.  
 David Crowe, 3-4ths scholar.  
 Jas. Walsh, 1 3-4ths scholars  
 Henry Walsh, 2 scholars.  
 John Archibald, 2 1-4 scholars.

Thus the list was continued.

The teachers were also supposed to take what was called a "poor scholar" to every eight or ten "paying scholars." To be very precise, I should say that very often those "paying scholars" did not pay; and the teacher was, in some instances, compelled to accept his salary in kind, viz : grain, vegetables, and other necessities of life.

During winter the scholars had to supply the fuel. A number had their portion sent from home, but others, not so fortunate, were compelled to gather wood, along the road on their way to school, in sufficient quantities to heat the school room for the day.

During the first half of the present century, the profession of school teaching had fallen into the hands of those who, incapable of succeeding in anything else, adopted teaching as a last resort. But, we are also glad to be able to say that there were bright exceptions to this rule.

Notwithstanding the very imperfect system that prevailed up to this time, many of the men who figured so prominently and successfully in public life, both at home and abroad, received their early education in these schools.

Meanwhile "the Academy" had been established on what is now called Walker street, and was a marked improvement on all preceeding schools. It was presided over by a head teacher and an assistant; the former teaching Geography, History, English Grammar, Mathematics, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Navigation, Classics, and French; while the assistant taught the common English branches.

Mr. Porter, formerly a teacher in the old Prince street school, became head teacher in the Academy. This gentleman was a thorough scholar, and the school soon gained a good reputation. Scholars flocked from the surrounding country and the benches were soon filled. Intending pupils were required to pass an examination before entering.

This school afforded classic training of a high order. Many of the older citizens of Truro owe their knowledge of Greek and Latin to the thorough and painstaking care of Mr. Porter.

He was succeeded by Mr. James Waddell; Edward Blanchard, who taught for a few years, being then only sixteen years of age, was his assistant. Messrs. Robert McCurdy, Randall Richardson, and Jonathan Blanchard followed in succession. The latter taught from 1848 to 1851, when Mr. Edward Blanchard resumed and became head master.

Some of the students of the Academy banded together and issued a little newspaper, which they called "The Academy Critic." They had an editor, poetical editor, and other officials; but there is no record of that important official of the present day, "the printer's devil." There was no fixed price set upon the paper, but when the "newsboy went abroad to sell it once a week, some would give him as much as a shilling, others six pence, and so on. This is said to have been the first newspaper issued in Truro.

The Provincial Normal School was opened November 14th, 1855, with Dr. Morrester as principal.

During the first twelve years the average attendance was sixty-three

pupils, and since then it has been increasing gradually, until it now numbers over two hundred.

The first Model School was opened in June, 1857. It consisted of three grades, or departments, including about one hundred and fifty children. The first teachers in this school were Mr. J. B. Calkin, Mr. Joseph Webster, and Miss Christie, now the wife of Rev. Chas. B. Pitblado. During the first week in June, 1857, intending pupils were examined by the three teachers. The parents accompanied the children to the school and while they were in the library for examination the parents remained in the High school room.

Miss Christie taught the primary department, and had ninety-seven pupils. Mr. Webster, the intermediate, and Mr. Calkin the High school. The fees, per pupil, for the primary department, were one dollar and twenty-five cents; for the intermediate fifty cents more was required; and for the High school, one dollar extra. In winter an additional twenty five cents was required for fuel. This continued until November, 1864, when the free school system came into force, which was at once a decided improvement for both teachers and pupils.

The teachers, as a matter of course, had to be very strict. Mr. Webster, who was considered one of the kindest and best of teachers, used to make his pupils sit with "heels together and toes out," "hands on the knees" and back without touching the chair. At three o'clock, those who had been fortunate enough to keep the commands, stood up and were allowed to go; while those unfortunates who had broken them, were detained for a time. Every morning and evening the children were marched from the other departments to a large gallery in the High school room, for religious exercises. In the morning they had a Bible lesson, in the evening prayers. Either good old Dr. Forrester or Mr. Calkin conducted these lessons, and they left a lasting impression upon the children.

In the year 1875, the present Model school was opened. Mr. Calkin, having been appointed to a position in the Normal school, was succeeded by Messrs. Edward Blanchard, Harper, Hugh MacKenzie, E. M. Chesley, W. D. Dimock, McVicar, McKittrick, and Smith, our present teacher. In the next grades were Messrs. Webster, Miller and Little; Robinson Cox also taught for a short time in this department. In the primary department Miss Christie was succeeded by Miss McLeod, Miss Faulkner, Miss Leake, Miss Russell, Miss McClure, and Miss Lewis.

We have already said that at the opening of the Model school in 1857, it consisted of three departments, with about one hundred and fifty pupils. In 1865 the attendance during the summer term was two hundred and fifty-five, and during the winter term, two hundred and fifty-one. In 1875 the number of names registered during the year was seven hundred. In 1880 the number reached eleven hundred and four, and in 1884, the last year of which we have a record, the number was ten hundred and eighteen; While the teachers had increased from three to twelve.

Having thus described the "Rise and Progress of the schools of Truro for the last century, we are impressed with their steady and continued growth from year to year; but in no instance can the progress be com-



pared with that made since 1864, when the free school system was first established.

We have every reason to feel proud of our advancement; proud of our Free School System; and proud of the men who advocated that policy and had the courage to carry it into successful operation.

Note.—About the year 1828 Mahew T. Smith taught a school in the loft of the building now used by Longworth & Layton as a law office. Mr. Richard Craig recollects attending this old Truro High School. For some time about 1854 Mrs. Penny, a talented English lady, wife of Arthur E. Penny, an English gentleman farmer who formerly resided in Truro, taught an advanced school for young ladies in a house off Young street, but fronting towards Prince street, which afterwards became the residence of Wm. Faulkner, Esq., and was burnt and replaced by his present dwelling.

The medal for this essay was presented by Richard Craig, Esq., chairman of the School Board, in Mr. Little's room.

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## In re the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to America, 1860.

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### ODE ON THE DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

(*From Punch.*)

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(If the Laureate won't do his work, Punch must.)

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Auspicious blow, ye gales,  
And swell the Royal sails  
That waft the Prince of Wales,  
In a vessel of the line,  
Away to Canada,  
Across the ocean brine;  
As the son of his Mamma,  
His weather should be fine.

What transports the Canadians will evince  
When they behold our youthful Prince!  
Not ours alone, but also theirs,  
Each colony with England shares  
In Protestant Sophia's heirs;  
How all the bells will ring, the cannons roar!  
And they who never saw a Prince before,  
Oh! won't they feast him and caress him!  
Waylay him and address him,  
His Royal Highness—bless him!  
Their demonstrations possibly may bore.

They'll make, no doubt, a greater fuss,  
Than what is usually made by us

In some of our remoter parts,  
Where country corporations see,  
For the first time, Her Majesty—  
(May she be destined long to reign!)

When by her Parliament set free,  
She travels by a stopping train,  
Britannia's trump, the Queen of Hearts,  
But still more pressing ceremony waits  
The Prince in the United States;  
What mobs will his hotel beset  
A sight of him in hopes to get!

What multitudes demand

To shake him by the hand!  
Hosts of reporters will his footsteps dog,  
(As Baron Renfrew though he goes, "incog.")  
Take down his every word,  
Describe his mouth and nose,  
And eyes, and hair, and clothes,  
With a minuteness quite absurd.

Ye free and easy citizens, be not rude,  
Distrurb not your young Prince's rest;  
Upon his morning toilet dont intrude;  
Wait till he's dres't.  
Oh! will that Yankee not be blest  
To whom the son of England's Queen shall say  
"Out of the way?"

And oh! to touch a tender theme—  
How will the fair around him throng  
And try, forgetting all their shyness,  
To salute his Royal Highness,  
The realization of a happy dream!  
The force of loveliness is strong.  
A spark's a spark, and tinder tinder,  
And certain things in Heaven are written;  
And is there any cause to hinder  
The Prince of Wales from being smitten?  
Transcendent charms drive even monarchs frantic,  
A German Princess must he marry?  
And who can say he may not carry  
One of Columbia's fascinating daughters  
O'er the Atlantic?  
Truth many a man might force to own,  
Hopes that to her the kerchief may be flung,  
To the ultimate exaltation of a young  
American lady to the British throne.

## THE PRINCE AT TRURO.

August 8th, 1860.

Our village of late like a bee-hive has been—  
 Men putting up arches and making streets clean ;  
 Such rubbing and scrubbing, such cleansing and clearing—  
 And all done with joy for the Prince's appearing.  
 Old fences they hid by new planted trees,  
 The good ones were painted or whitewashed to please.  
 Some ruined old buildings were moved in an hour ;  
 In their place stood, more sightly, a fence or a bower.  
 The houses were decked with garlands most gay,  
 And the flags overhead waved in goodly array.  
 The fine arches of spruce were formed with great care,  
 Adorned with bright garlands from the hands of the fair ;  
 Some bore on their summits a crown nicely made,  
 Instead of choice diamonds with verdure array'd—  
 With motto's of welcome conspicuous to see,  
 All becoming the govern'd, the happy, the free ;  
 But one for the Prince made our warmest love move—  
 "A place in thy memory,"—was written above  
 On the very last arch adorning the street ;  
 A touching appeal his warm heart to greet.

We expected the Prince as gay as a rose !  
 But lo ! he appeared in a suit of plain clothes !  
 "Oh ! where is our Prince ?" all the multitude cried ;  
 Oh, it is that young man by the Governor's side.  
 Why is that the great Prince, so modest and meek ?  
 Oh, how we would love to hear the Prince speak ;  
 A mind kind and gentle his fair visage shows ;  
 We wish we could hear him his good thoughts disclose.  
 We almost could envy those choice ones around,  
 Who nearer access to his Highness have found,  
 And look something larger to think they are near  
 The son of Victoria, his accents to hear.  
 The village looked made for a gala-day show—  
 No fairer than ours Nova Scotians can know—  
 The hand of strong labor had decked it with care,  
 But nature has made it in landscape most fair ;  
 But never such beauty we saw in the scene  
 As when in our square stood the son of the Queen !  
 Our loyalty then was with strong love entwined,  
 And the dear gentle Prince in our hearts aye enshrined !

Among the good clergy no disputing was found  
 Of which should walk forward and have the choice ground,  
 But those that were different were placed side by side—  
 To their monarch and Prince all zealous allied.

'Twas pleasant to see that love ruled the day;  
 If hate had been there it must have hasted away;  
 One look at the Prince would have banished it soon,  
 And loyalty have put all hearts into tune,  
 To sing the grand anthem "Long live our good Queen  
 And the Prince that we have on Acadia's shores seen."  
 The children were clad in their fairest array,  
 And each was adorned with the choicest bouquet;  
 With much spirit they sang the ode for the Queen,  
 Just in front of their schools, and then on the green,  
 As soon as the Prince on the terrace appeared,  
 And the vast crowd below with ardour had cheered.

The citizen soldiers looked martial and neat,  
 They fired on the common and lined all the street.  
 No men of the line could their work better do:  
 They were just as expert as at the time of review.  
 The African corps came from town in the cars—  
 They could not look prouder had they come from the wars;  
 Some whites in the street they kept in good order;  
 A thing that would be shocking just over our border!  
 But we have true freedom in word and in deed;  
 No mere darkness of skin can alter our creed.  
 Our good Queen Victoria rules over the free—  
 No slave in his visits our young Prince could see.  
 Engraved on our hearts shall remain the fair scene,  
 Those visits that tend to endear our loved Queen.  
 We'll think of her kindness in sending her son,  
 We'll think of his kindness who all hearts has won;  
 Our prayers to our Father in Heaven shall go,  
 That blessings abundant he ever may know.

We render our thanks to the noblemen too,  
 Who left stately places a new world to view;  
 To visit a country more rough than their own,  
 That scarcely a century of true life has known!  
 But new as they found us we think they will tell  
 In favor'd old England how happy we dwell;  
 And in climates remote there are warm hearts that feel  
 An ardor most loyal for old England's weal.  
 The Duke and the Earl will, we think, fondly view  
 The crowds that have hailed them, the scenes they passed through  
 From their own smiling lips our Monarch shall hear,  
 How much we esteem her—how much we revere;  
 How warmly we think of her own noble son,  
 How soon he rejoiced us and all our hearts won;  
 That no spots on earth feel more gladly her reign  
 Than those that lie far o'er the rough rolling main;  
 But over that ocean our warm feelings move  
 In prayers for rich blessings on the monarch we love.

T. H. D.

## CHIEF JUSTICE YOUNG ON THE PRINCE'S VISIT TO TRURO.

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Supreme Court, Truro, October 2nd, 1860.

At eleven o'clock, a. m., Chief Justice, the Honorable William Young, who was gazetted 4th August of that year, took his place on the bench, and the business of the term commenced. Subsequent to some preliminary proceedings, the Grand Jury were sworn, and after appointing Deacon William Kennedy, of Pleasant Valley, Brookfield, their foreman, were addressed by the Chief Justice to the following effect:

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury:—

“I am happy to learn that no person is confined in the county on any criminal charge. There may be two or three cases of less importance claiming your attention, but so far as I can find, you will meet with no questions of difficulty in the discharge of your duties this term. Should any such arise, as it is the peculiar province, so it shall be the pleasure, of the Court to give you all the assistance that may be required. It is pleasant to know however, in reference to the public peace, that your labors promise to shrink into so narrow a compass.

Before I dismiss you to your room, let me address you in a few words only, on the stirring scene in which I had the pleasure of taking a part a few weeks ago, on the passing of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales through the district. Since then, I have witnessed more gorgeous demonstrations, but none more gratifying. The illumination at Montreal was confessed to be equal to anything of the kind which London has produced, and cost many thousands of dollars. The lumbermen's Arch at Ottawa was most unique and striking; unique in its position, at the front of one of the grandest sites which the Canadas can produce as the seat of a Government; unique, also, as emblematic of a body of men described as the bone and sinew of that country, numbering, as they tell us in their address, 13,000. The amphitheatre at Toronto was surrounded by thousands of spectators, and crowned by two of the noblest buildings I ever saw devoted to the higher order of education. But even in the united Provinces of Canada—the seat of a future and growing empire, as it may well be called—I was delighted to feel, and to hear it universally acknowledged, that for warmth of feeling, for loyal enthusiasm, for decorum and orderly arrangement, and the developement of a fine taste, our little Province had not been surpassed by any demonstration elsewhere. I say it, not in flattery, but in sincerity of feeling, that I could not refrain from admiring the classic designs and the delicate finishing of your arches, and the fountain that embellished your square. I was delighted at the manly greeting of your yeomen; at the smiles of your women; at the melody of your children's voices; while all around were pictures of rural beauty and plenty—the rich plains of your intervals; the feathery elms that adorn your marshes. Long may you live to enjoy the blessings of your position under the British crown; and may the Prince return to his own land with renewed health and happy

recollections of his visit to America. With these few words, gentlemen, and again congratulating you on the state of your fine county, I dismiss you to the business which may await your deliberations."

Barristers present at the opening of the term: Hon. Attorney General Adams George Archibald, Hon. Jonathan McCully, Hon. James W. Johnston, J. R. Smith, Esq., E. F. Munro, Esq., John D. McNutt, John Burnyeat, Peter S. Archibald, George Campbell, Charles McColla, and J. W. Johnston.

Officers of the Court, Charles Blanchard, High Sheriff, and David B. Fletcher, Crier.

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## HISTORICAL SKETCH OF TRURO BY RICHARD CRAIG

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The fifth day of September, 1755, was a momentous day in the history of Nova Scotia. It was momentous in its bearing upon the fate of those who, at that time, comprised a large majority of the population of this Province; that is, of the so called French Acadians of that period. On that day Colonel Winslow and his subordinate officers, in the New England army of occupation of the various French settlements in Nova Scotia, simultaneously issued and served their proclamations calling for the immediate assemblage of those unfortunate Acadians, with a view to their expulsion from Nova Scotia. The unpleasant, but as it was then considered, necessary, task of Winslow and his subordinates was promptly carried out; for in their case, haste seemed essential to their own safety.

The Acadians having been expelled from the country, Governor Lawrence immediately sought to induce English-speaking colonists to occupy the lands which had thus become vacant. Years elapsed before his efforts met with any notable degree of success. The first permanent settlers of Cobequid were among those who sought to profit by Governor Lawrence's invitation.

In the New Hampshire contingent to the New England force which had assisted in wresting Fort Beauséjour from the French, and which had expelled the Acadians of that place, there were a number of Irish, mainly from the Province of Ulster, who had only recently made a settlement in America. Whilst in the performance of their military duties in Nova Scotia, these Irish people would have a good opportunity of observing how superior, in every respect, the alluvial lands around the head waters of the Bay of Fundy were, in comparison with the rugged hills of New Hampshire.

In the Autumn of 1759, about twenty men of this New Hampshire Irish colony, made an excursion to Cobequid, to inform themselves more thoroughly as to the character of the country. The exploration was satisfactory; and immediately before, or afterwards, but sometime during 1759, the intending settlers applied to the Nova Scotia Government for grants of two Townships, eventually called Omslow and Truro. In

the following Autumn (1760) and in the Spring of 1761, the new settlers arrived in force, with their families.

It is said that as the little party of immigrants were moving inland from the Bay shore, they were sadly moved with a sense of the desolation which surrounded them in this, their second migration, so that the weaker-hearted were quite overcome by their feelings.

"By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept."

The little stream, with the swamp through which it formerly precolated, was from that time, and is yet, called "the Babel," as the place where "we sat down and wept."

A large portion of the Babel lands is included in Mr. Longworth's farm, being the low lands which lie between Prince street west and Robie street.

As was usual in such cases, the first operation of the new settlers was to build a stockaded fort as a protection against the Micmacs and French; and for the first year or two, the settlers were wont to secure themselves every night, in this place of safety. The site of this fort was directly in the rear of the present dwelling of Mrs. William Flemming, Queen street, where may be seen a low upland promontory jutting out upon the interval.

In the Autumn of their first year's sojourn, the most of the men and all of the women, with one exception, returned to New Hampshire, which they finally left in the Spring of 1761.

The question has often been asked, "What is the origin of the name Truro?" This is a question which, after much diligent search, I am wholly unable to answer. So far as I can ascertain, the first application of the name is in the grant of the Township of Truro, (which grant, by the by, did not issue until several years after it was applied for,) I have every reason to believe that the place was not named after any other town called Truro, but that it was a merely arbitrary designation like that of Onslow, Colchester, and many others, and was due solely to the taste, whim, or fancy, of some administrative officer, secretary, or clerk, who, for his own convenience sake, was obliged to call the place something. This continent as a whole, has been much afflicted with this species of local nomenclature. However that may be, our Truro is likely to remain Truro until the end of time; and let us hope that, if not the first, it will soon become the greatest of the name.

In 1763 the population of Truro is officially returned at 60 families. It was not until 1765 that the Township of Truro received its grant from the Crown. This grant is made to seventy grantees, there being at that time about seventy families in the Township. It comprises about eighty thousand acres. It is more liberal in its terms than any other grant of equal extent in the Province of Nova Scotia, since it reserves to the Crown nothing whatever. All mineral substances contained within it go to the grantees. Unfortunately it is not rich in mineral deposits. It is difficult for us of the present day to conceive the isolation which this early settlement must have experienced. The only mode of reaching Halifax, then, as now, the capital of the Province, was by water, quite around the great western peninsula of the Province. As

yet there was not even a woodland trail to Pictou. As early as 1760 we find the Trurojans petitioning the Provincial Government for assistance in cutting out a road from what became afterwards known as "Fletcher's Lake," to Sackville, at the head of Bedford basin. The Government declined to afford any assistance, except to feed the men whilst chopping out the projected road. Lack of means was alleged to be the reason for denying other aid. The route which these petitioners sought to complete was via the Cobequid Bay, Shubenacadie river and lakes, to Fletcher's Lake just mentioned, thence by land to Sackville, and thence by water to Halifax. Within a few years, this bit of road (Fletcher's to Sackville,) was completed and was long known as "the old Cobequid road." For some years after its completion it was used as an express route, by some individuals from Truro, who thus forwarded the goods, chattles, and persons of their Cobequid neighbors to and from Fletcher's and Sackville. This was probably the first venture of a stage-coaching character attempted in any part of Nova Scotia.

It is to be remembered that the Ulster immigrants did not all remove from New England to Nova Scotia. These new Truro settlers, for instance, left many relatives and personal friends in the older colonies to the westward. When the Revolutionary War broke out and these thirteen colonies declared their independence, it was not to be much wondered at that these Irish, in Nova Scotia, should be found sympathising with their fellow countrymen and relatives in New England. Further, it is certain that emissaries were despatched from New England to Nova Scotia to stir up the new settlers to rebellion. These emissaries met with but indifferent success. Still, events occurred at Cobequid and Chignecto which almost sufficed to create a brief panic at Halifax, the Provincial capital. In Truro, a Liberty-pole was erected upon the common, now Victoria Square; and at least one insurrectionary meeting was held, or attempted, in a house upon what is now Prince street. This assemblage was, however, speedily put to ignominious rout, through the unaided prowess of one James Wright, an old soldier of the British army, and a devout loyalist. There was no further overt act at rebellion. In 1777 commissioners were sent up from Halifax to administer the oath of allegiance to the men of Truro, Onslow and Londonderry. All of them except five refused to take the oath. Consequently, when their representatives presented themselves at the next meeting of the Provincial Legislature, they were not allowed to take their seats. As a further measure in anticipation of insurgent movements, a company of soldiers from the Halifax garrison was sent up to Truro, under the command of one, Captain Hamilton, to keep the Trurojans and their neighbors in order. There were no further insurrectionary indications.

I have described the first travelled route from Truro to Halifax. The first through line of road between these points left by way of what is now called Young street, formerly called Young's Road. Outside of Truro this highway was called the "Muckle Henry Miller Road." This Henry Miller is believed to have made it to some extent, so far as it could be said to have been made. He lived upon it near the base line which now makes "Johnson's Crossing." The next through line of road to Halifax,



was run out far to the west of that last described, and seems to have been laid out specially with an eye to the convenience of the Lower Village people. The first section—Truro to Brookfield—of the third and last, a level line to Halifax, was opened in 1834, and the whole line was completed, from Halifax to Pictou, in about 1842.

The Town Meeting has been said to be the nucleus of the British Parliament. Matters discussed and dealt with in the old Truro Annual Town Meeting, were not usually of a very momentous character. They consisted mainly of making provision for the poor who were "on the town," as it was called; arrangements for town assessments; and the appointment of certain necessary town officials. The most important of these officials was the Town Clerk. He not only had to keep records of the Town Meeting proceedings, but he was obliged to register every birth, marriage, and death, which took place in the Township. The following is the list of those who have held this position :

William Fisher	from 1761 to 1771.
Samuel Archibald, M. P. P.	" 1772 to 1779.
Robert Archibald, M. P. P.	" 1780 to 1781.
James Archibald, M. P. P.	" 1782
John Harris, M. D., M. P. P.	" 1783 to 1790
Gavin Johnson,	" 1791 to 1798.
David Archibald,	" 1799 to 1802.
Alexander Miller	" 1803 to 1834.

There was a small fee to be paid for every registration of a birth, marriage, or death, and a small penalty for every omission to register. Unfortunately, by the time of Mr. Miller's death, in 1834, or soon afterwards, this registration fell into desuetude; and the Truro Town Registry is now exhibited as a curio in the Legislative Library at Halifax. Steps should be taken for the restoration of the custom, formerly pursued in Truro, of registering the births, marriages and deaths; also for making the Town Clerk of incorporated Truro, for the time being, the custodian of the old book of Town Records.

The transition is natural from the Town Meeting to the Provincial Legislature. The first strictly Parliamentary body which had its being in Nova Scotia, was called together in the year 1758; and it was the first Parliament which sat in any part of the British Colonial Empire. Truro had no special representation in this first "House of Assembly," as it was called, nor did it have any until 1765. In 1761, Cobequid, some years subsequently called Colchester, was all annexed to Halifax county. In 1765, Truro, (that is the township of Truro,) was called upon to elect a member to the House, and elected Charles Morris, junior. This gentleman was at the same time elected for Kings county, which he selected in preference to Truro. The following is the succession of members of the House from Truro :

Charles Morris, Jr.,	1765.
David Archibald,	from 1766 to 1669.
William Fisher,	" 1770 to 1774.
Samuel Archibald,	" 1775 to 1779.

Dr. John Harris,	" 1780 to 1784.
Matthew Archibald,	" 1785 to 1798.
Simon Bradstreet Robie,	" 1799 to 1806.
Thomas Pearson,	" 1807 to 1811.
James Kent,	" 1812 to 1818.
William Dickson,	" 1819 to 1825.
Charles D. Archibald,	" 1826 to 1829.
Alexander L. Archibald,	" 1830 to 1842.
William Flemming,	" 1843 to 1846.
Alexander L. Archibald,	" 1846 to 1851.

About this time some people began naughtily to talk of the three old townships of Truro, Onslow and Londonderry as "rotten boroughs," and they were deprived of their special representation, so that Truro alone ceased to have a member. There is a tradition that Mr. Fisher, M. P. P. first presented himself in the Legislative halls in "shank moccasins. No discredit to Mr. Fisher, but a characteristic of the times.

For a long time it seemed to be a question whether Truro or Onslow was to have the honor of being the county town of Colchester. The Courts were held in Onslow, down to the year 1800. There too was the Jail and the Registry of Deeds. At length, in 1799, a Court House was built at the top of the eminence to the rear of Bible Hill. The Pictou road, upon which it fronted, on the west side, has ever since been called by way of distinction, "the old Court House road." In 1803, however, this Court House was moved bodily to the Truro common, or parade, and placed directly in front of the spot where the present Court House stands, where it remained until 1844, when the edifice now in use was erected. The first Truro jail was built in 1803, nearly upon the site of the present Registry of Deeds and Prothonotary's office. It was burnt in 1817 and rebuilt the following year, to be replaced by the existing structure in 1865.

The frame of the first church in Truro was erected in 1768, upon a site now included within the limits of the old cemetery. We are told that the timber employed was so heavy that the whole man and woman power of the place was found requisite to raise the frame. It was some years before the structure was completed. In 1855 this old church, or "meeting house," was taken down and re-erected in town, by Simon K. Eaton, for a temperance hall, where it was afterwards accidentally burnt. This was the first place of public Christian worship in Truro, and indeed the only one until the erection of the Anglican Church of St. John, in 1821. Thus the whole community were ostensibly Presbyterians, but in reality it comprised a number who had worshipped under other denominations previous to their arrival in Nova Scotia, and who now went to the Presbyterian church because there was no other to which they could go. There are now (1882,) no less than seven churches, a goodly number in proportion to the population; but let us not admit the truth of the adage, that, "the nearer the church the farther from God." There are one of the Church of England, (stone,) one Roman Catholic, (brick,) three Presbyterians, one Methodist, one Baptist; the latter five all of wood. Nearly all of these are of recent erection.

With such fine provision for religious instruction, it was natural to look for improvement in the habits of the people. Up to the year 1829 spirituous liquor was used at funerals. This year none was offered at the interment of the late Ebenezer Archibald. The reason may be found in the fact that the citizens were beginning to have their minds impressed with the great importance of temperance from an agitation of a public character in its favor which started a year or two previously. Among the foremost advocates in the inception of this noble cause, who strove hard to secure perfect sobriety, in the "times that tried man's souls," stood good old Alexander Miller, the son of a first settler, and an elder in the Presbyterian church for thirty-one years, whose name and memory is still fragrant in the history of the town. His efforts, supported by a few good men of the same stamp, culminated in the formation of the first temperance organization, outside of the church, under the name of the "Truro Temperance Society," during the year 1830, when about eighteen persons came forward and pledged themselves to total abstinence from the use of ardent spirits, and the immoderate use of all intoxicating liquors. The Society's first officers were:

Rev. John Waddell, President. Alexander Miller, Vice-President.

Committee of Management—

Alexander Kent.  
David Page, senr.  
Charles Tucker  
John J. Archibald.  
David Page, junr.

John McCurdy, then teaching school in the town, was Secretary and Treasurer.

At the end of the first year the adherent of this pioneer Society numbered 133; and at the close of the second year additions increased the list of membership to 175.

A very interesting temperance address, given by Alexander Miller at a quarterly meeting of this society, held in the old Court House in the fall of 1832, has been preserved in the invaluable "Historical and Genealogical Record," by the late Thomas Miller, his grandson, who by the way, was an uncle of our worthy townsman Deacon Alexander Miller, the second, of the first Presbyterian church.

The bold that temperance was now beginning to have on the public mind may be inferred from two circumstances.

First. In October 1833 a committee was formed in Truro, under the chairmanship of Alexander Miller, to petition the Legislature to curtail the evil of intemperance by the enactment of more restrictive license laws. A committee for the same purpose was also organized in Onslow, and steps were taken by both to enlist the co-operation of leading men of Cumberland, Hants and Pictou in the same direction.

Second. In the January Court of Sessions for the county of Colchester in 1834, the Justices for the first time refused to grant licenses to houses of Entertainment for the sale of spirituous liquors. Their action was resented by a number of Truro's leading citizens, who, on the 15th

February of that year petitioned the House of Assembly on the subject, praying a remedy, and that the public may again be put in possession of their former rights and privileges.

The work done for the cause of temperance by the pioneer society of Truro, broadened the views of many on the paramount importance of the great subject, and resulted for good throughout Colchester, and no doubt acted beneficially in other parts of the Province. It is not contended however that Truro was the first place to take decided action on this all important question. To the West River of Pictou belongs the honor of having formed in January 1828, the first Total Abstinence Society in Nova Scotia, being the second in British America—one in Ontario having been organized a few months earlier. The Beaver River Society of Yarmouth county, dating its existence from April 25th, 1829, was the second to organize, and a third place is claimed for Truro on the Provincial list of First Temperance Societies.

The order of the Sons of Temperance was introduced into Nova Scotia in 1847. The first Division, Acadia, No. 1, was formed at Yarmouth on the 17th of November of that year. During the same year three other Divisions were formed in Yarmouth county, and before the close of 1848 forty-five Divisions were formed in various parts of the Province. By the 22nd of April of that year it was considered that the Divisions of the order of the Sons of Temperance had become sufficiently numerous to warrant the organization of a Grand Division for Nova Scotia. On the 31st October of the same year the Grand Division granted a charter for the installation of Truro Division, No. 41, Sons of Temperance, with the powers and privileges of a corporate seal. to the following Charter Members, namely;



Alexander L. Archibald, Esq.  
Mr. George Reading.  
Charles Blanchard, Esq.  
Robert McCully, Esq.  
Mr. Isaac Archibald.  
Mr. Samuel Rennie.  
Mr. James F. Blanchard.  
Dr. John Waddell.  
Mr. Jotham B. McCully.  
Mr. Samuel George W. Archibald.  
Dr. Samuel Muir.  
Mr. Richard Craig.  
Mr. James Cutten.

Of these only two are now living, the second and the fifth last named in the Charter.

A short time afterwards the ladies of Truro, at a cost of about seventeen pounds and ten shillings, presented Truro Division with a handsomely painted and mounted silk and satin banner, commemorative of its Charter, with the soul inspiring motto:

"Drink nothing but the crystal wave  
That gushes from the spring."

This Division at one time was three hundred strong. It still works under its charter, and has had a longer existence than any similar society in Colchester.

Subsequently to the installation of the Division a number of people formed themselves into a "Temperance Watch Club," which worked in the line of temperance for a considerable period.

On the 2nd October 1857, the Colchester Temperance Society was organized. It had a useful career for a few years among those who preferred an open public temperance society to one that closed its doors to all but members.

A few years later the organization of "Good Templars" came upon the scene and opened one or two lodges in Truro, doing good work within the recollection of all.

In noticing thus cursorily a few of the temperance bodies from an early period down to Truro's first "Natal Day," we believe all will admit that a large debt of gratitude for the healthy sentiment which now prevails on the great question, is due to the small band of devoted men who espoused the cause in its struggling infancy, and by their faithful walk and earnest counsel, gave life and vigor to the operations of Truro's first temperance society, formed at a time when alcohol was King, and temperance had no such foothold in the community as it has to-day.

Let us therefore, on our Natal Day gatherings, and upon other festive occasions, ever hold the names of Truro's temperance pioneers in grateful remembrance, and permit nothing but garlands of flowers to be placed, or grow, upon their graves.

The Provincial Normal School was founded in Truro in 1855, succeeded in 1857 by the first Model School. The advantages derivable from these institutions, both by the Province at large, and by Truro in particular, are simply incalculable. The second Model School was opened in 1875. These Model Schools commenced with one hundred and fifty pupils, but the annual attendance is now upwards of one thousand. These Normal and Model Schools, with their beautifully laid out grounds, rich in foliage and flowers, are not only one of the many, but one of the most sightly attractions of Truro.

Truro has always—even when but a thinly scattered village—been noted for the beauty of its situation and surroundings, and for the taste with which its people have added to the natural attractions of the place. Time has increased, not lessened these attractions. Truro has no "back slums," and never had. As a rule, the buildings, both public and private, are substantial and in good taste, and certainly never approach the squalid. The streets are regularly laid out, level, airy, and for the most part, planted with ornamental trees, and the drives in the environs, whatever direction is taken, are charming. Its Park, of about one hundred acres, in the southern suburbs, has already become noted. There carriage drives and labyrinthine footpaths, wind for miles by dizzy heights and shady glens, by impetuous waterfalls and placid stream, over smooth meadow and through native forest, the view ever varying, but always delightful. This Park is yet new, but with time and the contemplated

improvements, it will become one of the most attractive places of its kind in the Dominion.

From its earliest settlement down to about 1855 the growth of Truro as a business centre, had been but slow. Then, through a diversity of causes, it entered upon a comparatively active career. During those earlier years, it had been almost wholly dependent upon the farming interest. Prominent among the causes of increased activity were the establishment of the Normal and Model Schools, and the opening up of railways, of which Truro became the centre. It was discovered that Truro could become a manufacturing town. Strange to say, the pioneer in this class of industry—the once well known Truro Boot and Shoe Factory—has utterly collapsed. Who knows why? There are others which have not collapsed. Among the most important of these may be named the following:—Hat Factory, Hopper's Last Factory, Lewis & Son's Last and Peg Factory, Truro Iron Foundry and Machine Works, Hill's Furniture Factory, Spencer Bros & Turner's Wood House Furnishings, Truro Condensed Milk and Canning Co, Stamford's Woollen Factory and Knitting Works, Victoria Feed and Flour Mills, Truro Soap Works, Chambers' Electric Light and Power Co., Some of these, however, have started since the first Natal Day.

I cannot, within the limits of this brief sketch, describe each of these manufacturing establishments in detail, nor could it be expected that their respective proprietors would authorize me to make statements as to the extent and profits of their business. I will only venture to say that each and all of them appear to be in a satisfactorily thriving condition.

Truro is amply provided with Electric lights. The town derives its water supply from two sources. First, there is the waterous process, by which the water is pumped up from the Salmon River, which forms the northern boundary of the town. Secondly, within the Park limits, there is the reservoir, formed by the damming of the Falls brook, also known as Boyd's Brook, and from which the water is conveyed through iron pipes into the town.

The growth of Truro since 1854 has been healthy and rapid. By the census of last year, (1881,) its population was returned as 3715. It may be well to contrast these figures for the town, with the entire orthographical returns of the census takers for the township, during the years 1770 and 1771; to be found in a fairly good state of preservation among the Provincial Archives. Should these names and figures possess little interest to the general reader, it is to be hoped that they may serve us a peg, for some local antiquarian, upon which to hang an unwritten chapter of county history; or prove instrumental in saving from oblivion some good biographical sketches of the men who lived in this part of Nova Scotia better than a century ago.

#### CENSUS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF TRURO.

1770.

NAME.	FAMILY.	NAME.	FAMILY.
Matthew Taylor	11	John Savage	6
Charles McKay	7	Sansom Moore	10
David Archibald, Esq.,	8	Widow Jame Gemale	3

Matthew Archibald	5	James Faulkner	8
Samuel Archibald, junior,	5	James Archibald	9
William Fisher	13	James Yule, Esq.,	4
John Fisher	5	Alexander Neilson	6
Andrew McKeen	2	James Downing	6
Robert Dickie	4	William Downing	4
Adam Dickie	10	Samuel Weatherby	9
Charles Cox	9	Peter La June	7
John Caldwell	1	(Additional names, 1771.)	
Hugh Moore	5	John Oughterson	1
Joseph Moore	7	John Taylor	1
James Wright		David Archibald, 3rd,	1
Samuel Archibald	13	James Fisher	1
David Dickey	5	William McKeen	1
John Loggan	6	David Fisher	1
William Loggan	5	Rev. Daniel Cook	2
John Fulton	8	John Archibald, 2nd,	1
John McKeen	5	Widow Logan	3
George Scott	5	John Johnson, junior,	1
John Archibald	4	James Johnson, junior,	1
Robert Archibald	4	Adam Johnson	7
Thomas Archibald	8	James Moore	1
James Whidden	6	Adam Johnson, junior,	1
Robert Hunter		James Gourlie	1
Alexander Miller	8	Heirs Andrew Gammel	4
John Johnson	7	James Yule, junior,	1
James Dunlap	4	Alexander McNutt	1
James McCabe	6	Adam Boyd	1
James Johnson	13	David Whidden	1
Thomas Gourlie	8	Thomas Archibald, junior,	1
		David McKeen	1

The various nationalities of the inhabitants of this Township are summarized as follows:

1770, English, none; Scotch, 11; Irish, 40; American, 221; Acadian 7.  
1771, English, none; Scotch, 11; Irish, 41; American, 231;

With its evidences of rapid growth and prosperity, it was natural that Truro should seek to become an incorporated municipality. It was incorporated accordingly in 1875, by a special Act of the Provincial Legislature. Situated as it is, in the midst of a beautiful and exceedingly fertile agricultural country, being the centre of a railway traffic which exceeds that of any other town in the Province; and studded with thriving manufacturing establishments; there seems every reason to hope and believe that Truro will long continue to be one of the most prosperous, as Nature has made it the most charming of all towns in the Maritime Provinces, if not of all in the Dominion of Canada.

### ERRATA.

Page 7, line 7, for "1892" read 1882. Page 11, line 42, for "Campbell" read Campbell. Page 11, line 46, for "Laytonon" read Layton.

### NOTE.

Committee are under obligations to the Herald Publishing Company, Halifax, for use of wood cut of Rev. Dr. McCulloch, page 66, kindly loaned for this publication.

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